Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annu

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

FOR PRESIDENT,

[The choice of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, subject to the decision of the National Convention]

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE,

OF MAINE.

"I wish to speak for the millions of all political parties, and in their name to declare that the Republic must be strong enough, and shall be strong enough to protect the weakest of its citizens in all their rights."—JAMES G. BLAINE.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE North is not merely solid; it is shouting against a third term.

THE President shakes another veto in the face of the Democratic donkey.

IT IS a singular fact in view of all the hub-bub raised about Grant that not one Republican State asks for his nomination.

A GENERAL impression that Grant may be defeated if nominated is the heaviest stumper against the third term we know of.

THE Presidency seeking a great and strong man is what some of the third termers call Grant's desperate stern chase after the nomination.

IF the Presidential bureaus are right there will be three Presidential candidates nominated at Chicago. That will make everybody happy.

IF Tilden is such a "tower of strength" his friends ought to rush him around the country and let the public see for themselves wherein his strength lies.

THE *Chronicle*, (Augusta, Ga.,) Dem., says: The Democratic candidate must be a Northern war Democrat. This is unpalitable to most of us. But we are dealing with hard facts, not utopian ideanities.

THE Chicago Convention will meet three weeks from yesterday. The Republican party has but a short time now in which to decide whether they will make a nomination to please the Democratic party or not.

CONGRESS will make no disposition of the balance of the Geneva Award at this session. That is the way the law makers get around a plain duty. The money belongs to some one that is certain, and the owners should have had it long ago.

THE Newport *Mercury*, (Rep.,) says: If Grant should be nominated at Chicago for the Presidency and a third term candidate be put in the field—as in all probability will be the case—Rhode Island will have to be classed among the doubtful States, so great is the feeling against a third term.

IT seems to look as though Grant would not receive the delegates of his own State. That is bad for a candidate that was expected to receive the unanimous call to the highest honor of a grateful people. But then we might have expected this, for Republics are ungrateful, you know.

THERE are a few Republicans in Bellefonte, about a half dozen, who claim to want to see Grant nominated because he is the strongest candidate the party could select. As his nomination is the only one which is likely to start a Republican bolt, this style of argument was long ago retired as decrepit.

SENATOR WOODIN, of New York, one of the delegates to the Chicago Convention, said in a speech last week, that he was pledged to abide by the decision of the State Convention, but that he was opposed to the third term and that his alternate would attend at Chicago and vote for Blaine. Senators Sessevins and Birdsall also made speeches of similar imports. And thus the Blaine boom booms.

The Democratic Watchman on the Mistake of the Board of Pardons.

With that littleness and want of integrity that seems ever to possess the heart of the editor and to control the motives of the *Watchman*, last week's issue of that journal labors, through a column of stuff, to make the action of the board of pardons a party question, and to insist that the guilty parties were all, but one, Republicans. The *Watchman's* editor knows of a truth that among those indicted for the offense there were men of both political parties, and no man knows better than the editor himself that, for time out of mind, no partisans have been so conspicuous in the matter of corrupt solicitation as those belonging to the Democratic party. He knows of experience that when he himself was a member of the Legislature that almost the entire body could be and was bought and sold daily, like sheep in the shambles, by corrupt solicitation, and that the negotiations for the dirty work was conducted by Jim Burns, John Ross, Jesse R. Crawford and their successors, all of the Democratic party.

The editor knows that the crime was, notwithstanding the statute to the contrary, continued from time to time, with most brazen effrontery, until men of all parties became engaged in it; indeed, it was urged that the channels of legislation had become so corrupted that proper and necessary legislation could not be had without the use of improper means. The editor himself knows that this state of things finally became such a blot—such a disgrace and shame to our commonwealth—that the convention which gave us our new constitution, a majority of whom were Republicans, made corrupt solicitation a crime against the fundamental law of the State; and that, notwithstanding this provision, the practice was continued *until Republicans traced the crime to its source*, prosecuted the offenders and had the guilty ones, Democrats and Republicans alike, tried and convicted, while the Democrats, as a party, almost literally stood silent by.

The Republican party, as a party, both within our State and out of it, condemns the action of the board of pardons as a grave mistake. In the face of these facts, and in the face of the personal experience of the editor, the *Watchman* is guilty of great littleness in attempting to make the matter a party question—the arrest of the crime belongs to the virtue of the whole people.

Lo, the Poor Indian!

Gus Hannah, a quiet Indian of the Winnebago tribe, was living peaceably in his camp near Stoughton, Wisconsin. He had recently lost three of his children by disease and claimed himself to be afflicted with bodily troubles, yet none of the very good(?) people of that neighborhood believed it; for, as every one knows, those red men have no natural affections. But in order, as we may suppose, to enliven his spirits and withdraw his mind from his paltry grief, his home was visited in his absence by three young white men of the neighborhood who coolly murdered another child four years of age and outraged the squaw, who had born him the dead children. She lies at the point of death with the chances against her life.

It may seem strange, but it is nevertheless true, that the wretched savage, the husband and father, was not satisfied with his treatment, but, despairing of redress for his fancied wrongs at the hands of his very excellent white neighbors, he went into a butcher shop and, taking up a knife, cut his throat from ear to ear, and put the whites to all the expense and trouble of a funeral.

Such conduct is clearly unreasonable and insulting to his white neighbors. The government should lose no time in providing a remedy for these crying evils of the border. The Winnebagoes must go! A tribe which wilfully persists in refusing the throats of its infants to the knives, and its women to the delicate attentions of the noble white men who are planting our civilization in the far west, must not be permitted to block the way of enlightened progress any more. Let them follow the Poncas and the Utes, and if they have any babies left they might be brained so as to put their parents into light marching order, and if the savage red man objects, shut him up in a shed as we have done before and starve him until he breaks out to run, and then our valiant soldiers can shoot him down like a dog. This treatment is about like the justice these poor people have had for the last hundred years. Much more human than the policy now pursued by the government would be the forced removal of the remant of these poor people now left to our Eastern States, and to distribute them through all our towns and cities, breaking up their tribes and forcing them to live like white men, their children to be educated and their rights to be respected just as the rights of every man is protected in the more civilized eastern States. If the government and people do not do something to right the wrongs done these people a just God will surely bring us to a strict account.

The Third Term Movement.

LETTER FROM A WESTERN MERCHANT—GRANT CAN PREVENT A REPUBLICAN DISASTER—REASONS WHY HE SHOULD DO IT, IN HIS OWN INTEREST.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR:—It is evident that a great change has taken place in the popular feeling in reference to the Republican nomination in the last few months. There are many things now clear which even last winter were the subjects of hot and honest dispute. In the first place, there is no longer anything left of the theory that General Grant is the unanimous and enthusiastic choice of the people for re-election. On his return from his travels last year the public interest took such a form of admiring enthusiasm that it might easily appear to the oversagacious politicians, whose sight is more or less blinded by their own greeds, to indicate a general public clamor for his restoration to the Presidency. There were many reasons apparently justifying such an assumption. General Grant was undoubtedly the best known man in the world, the one with whose name the American people were certainly most familiar. A very large majority of the people read no books, but but everybody reads newspapers, or talks with those who do; and during the last year and a half General Grant's name has been in print, in a way to be read, oftener than that of any other man who ever lived, in the same space of time. The interest and the feeing of personal acquaintance thus engendered gave rise to those enormous demonstrations in San Francisco, Chicago and Philadelphia, which, for a moment, created the impression that the movement for General Grant's re-election was irresistible.

But the moment the State Conventions began to be held it was seen that the class of working politicians had drawn a false inference from these demonstrations of popular interest. It then became evident that while people of the United States had taken General Grant to their hearts as a great general and a great patriot, and their most illustrious citizen, they had no intention whatever of violating an unwritten constitutional law by making him President the third term. The politicians, however, discovered this fact too late. They had made their arrangements to send solid delegations from their States to the Chicago Convention. They had committed themselves so far that they could not retreat. The delegations from New York and Pennsylvania were instructed, under whip and spur, for Grant, although it was evident at the time that a majority of the Conventions were not of that way of thinking; and the canvass subsequently set on foot by *The Tribune* and other papers made it a matter of certainty that an enormous majority of the people who took an interest in politics were opposed to a third term. It is now evident to almost all intelligent men, in politics and out, that if General Grant is nominated he will owe his nomination not to any popular demand, but to the enormous influence and untiring exertions of Senators Conkling, Cameron and Logan.

There is one man, however, who does not know this, and he is precisely the man who, in his own interest and the interest of the country, ought, if possible, to be made to know it. If General Grant could see the political situation in the way in which more than half the leading Republicans see it, the danger which now impends over the Republican party would be immediately averted. The man who can persuade General Grant to withdraw from this canvass will do the best day's work for the Republican party ever done. This I know will be a very difficult thing. He probably never hears a word from those around him, except that the nomination is in his hands, that it is his duty to run, that he would be elected by an overwhelming majority, and re-elected as often as he chooses. There is a curious sort of stolid dignity about the General which makes it a very formidable matter to say disagreeable things to him. Mr. Borie naively confesses that he went all the way to Calcutta to advise the General not to allow his name to be used in connection with the nomination, and that on meeting him he did not mention the subject, and that he came all the way home to San Francisco without once referring to it. Mr. Russel Young tells everybody that the subject never was mentioned on the journey, and that he does not believe a man living knows whether General Grant will accept a nomination or not. But there ought to be some way of making the General see that there are considerations worth his hearing in regard to this matter.

In the first place, he is now, as I said, the best known man in the world. He is not only the most popular man in America, but he is in all probability the most popular foreigner in every other country on the face of the globe. He has obtained in his life time what other great men only obtain after their deaths—a sort of historical and settled renown. If he enters public life again he will certainly loose a great portion of this commanding fame. He will be abused during six months with a fury and malignity such as hitherto he has had no experience of. Every vile calumny which the imagination of partisan writers, inflamed by hate and envy, can suggest, will be poured out upon him. It will be printed not only in this country, but in Europe, and millions of people who have delighted to honor him will be led to ask whether all this furious denounciation has no foundation in fact.

Secondly, it is evident that he cannot obtain more votes than any one else. It is true that at present some Democrats talk about voting for him, but it may be gravely doubted whether their intentions will hold until election day. There is no question whatever that his nomination will be followed by a most serious defection of Republican German votes. I was told a few days ago by the editor of the leading Republican German daily in Ohio that not one-tenth of the Germans of that State would vote for him if nominated. Now the Republican majority of Ohio is derived exclusively from the cities of Cincinnati and Cleveland. If we lose all the German votes in those two cities, the Democrats will carry the State by a great majority. If we lose one-half of them, it will be virtually impossible for us to carry the State. I do not know of the extent of the German disaffection to General Grant in other places. It will be very great in Illinois, and, from what I have heard, will be serious in New York; but if what the Germans of Ohio say is true, the defection in that State alone will defeat the Republican ticket in the Nation. There are also many thousands of Americans who will vote against any man running for a third term, and this is a year when there are no Republican votes to spare.

General Grant himself and his best friends must admit that this would be a sorry and ignoble ending of a great career. To contrast his present position—loved, honored and admired beyond all living Americans—with the position he would occupy next November, the defeated candidate of a party which his nomination had ruined, it seems to me would be enough to cause him at least to think very seriously. It is idle for him to assume the position that he is not a candidate, and that no occasion has arisen for him to accept or decline that position. He is a candidate, and the most prominent one now before the people. He has had fifty occasions since he landed at San Francisco to say whether he would accept or decline the nomination for the Presidency. He must know that the question of his nomination is the question of the hour, and he can decline it at any time if he chooses, and no one will question the taste or propriety of his doing so.

For myself, and I think I can speak for many others, I shall work and vote for General Grant with a good heart, if he is nominated. I believe he would make a good President. But I cannot see that he would get one vote that another sound Republican would not, and I think he would lose thousands.

CARBON.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 1, 1880.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9, '80

The veto of the Immediate Deficiency bill is another evidence of the President's stalwart Republicanism, and of his determination to exercise that control over elections, and a free exercise of the authority, vested in him by the Constitution. While in his message he does not reassert the position taken at the extra session, that any attempt to annul the election laws by means of "riders" is unconstitutional, he leaves himself free to do so. In his message he takes the issue that the principle of placing permanent political legislation upon a simple appropriation bill is a loose and dangerous practice, often forcing the enactment of measures which could not pass upon a direct vote nor escape a veto. A large number of the States have recognized this evil and have taken measures to prevent it by amending their Constitutions, so that in reality their methods of legislation that obtain here are somewhat behind the age, and it is hoped the Democrats will take the message in the manner it was given, and take steps to correct the evil. It is not believed that the veto will prolong the session necessarily as the House will pass independent bills, those amounts which are most needed. The Government Printer was provided for yesterday by such an appropriation.

Senator Vest, of Missouri, in his speech on the Kellogg-Spafford case made the important admission that there are enough Democratic Senators opposed to unseating Senator Kellogg to defeat the measure. This has been the impression all along, but it is the first official announcement of the fact. Senator Vest labors with the disagreeing Democrats but all to no purpose. Why the Democrats insist on continuing the debate is more than any one can tell. Senator Cameron makes the first speech on the resolution to-day.

Captain Howgate's Arctic expedition, by which he proposes to reach the North pole by gradual approaches, forcing a colony year by year, as far north as possible, is in a very fair way of leaving here this summer. The Government will furnish officers and sailors to man the vessel, and materials for the colony are offered in profusion. Captain Howgate hopes the vessel may leave here by the last of this month. It will go as far north as possible on the Greenland coast, establish the colony and return, to go north again next year. The colonist in the mean time, supplied with plenty of provisions, boats, sledges, dogs, etc., will search for the North pole, or failing in that will select a future location further north than their first one.

The conference committee having the Indian Appropriaion bill under consideration, have agreed to strike out the appropriation for the Indian Board. PHIL.

THE Republican Convention of New Hampshire instructed for Blaine, solid, and then passed a set of resolutions, among which was the following, which will no doubt amuse some of our readers as it does us. We think we see a good point in it: "We congratulate Ulysses S. Grant, a most renowned and illustrious citizen of the Republic, on his safe return from a tour of the world, and we fervently wish that the afternoon of his remarkable life may be made serene by exemption from strife and happy in the respect and affection of a grateful country, whose unity he did so much to preserve, and whose destiny he did more than any of his compatriots to advance."

THE unit rule is the only hope of the Grant managers, and the unit rule has never been enforced in a Republican National Convention. In view of this fact it would seem to be in order for the Grant leaders to back up their "confidence" in Grant's nomination with some proofs for its existence. Delegates not confident will make the nomination at Chicago.

Who Struck Billy Patterson?

Many persons have heard the question, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" without knowing the origin of it. I propose to enlighten them a little on the subject. William Patterson was a very wealthy trades man or merchant of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland. In the early days of Franklin county he bought up a great many tracts of land in the county, and spent a good portion of his time in looking after his interests there. He was said to be as strong as a bear and as brave as a lion, but like all brave men he was a lover of peace, and, indeed, a good, pious man. Nevertheless his wrath could be excited to a fighting pitch. On one occasion he attended a public gathering in the lower part of Franklin county, at some district court yard. During the day two opposing bullies and their friends raised a row, and a general fight was the consequence. At the beginning of the affray, and before the fighting began, Billy Patterson ran into the crowd to persuade them not to fight, but to make peace and be friends. But his efforts for peace were unavailing, and while making them some of the crowd in the melee struck Billy a severe blow from behind. Billy at once became fighting mad, and cried out at the top of his voice, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" No one would or could tell him who was the guilty party. He then proposed to give any man $100 who would tell him "who struck Billy Patterson." From $100 he rose to $1,000, but not $1,000 would induce any man to tell him "who struck Billy Patterson." And years afterwards, in his will, he related the above facts, and bequeathed $1,000 to be paid by his executors to the man who would tell "who struck Billy Patterson." His will is recorded in the ordinary's office at Carnesville, Franklin county, Ga., and any one curious about the matter can there find it and verify the preceding statements.

A Pretty Girl at Auction.

"Grandfather" Askley, of the village of Watkins, N. Y., had rather a novel experince recently while "crying" a venduce or sale in the town of Hector, near Reynoldsville. After disposing of the articles on the sale list there was a lull of business, and the crowd was getting impatient waiting for "Grandfather" to come down or to announce the close of the sale, when a pretty, plum, rosy girl asked him to offer her to the highest bidder. "Grandfather," being of a modest, retiring disposition seemed reluctant, but the girl would not listen to him, so he proceeded to "cry" her off. The first bid was offered by a timid young man with a pianissimo voice, who weakly said $75, a bald headed man "went him fifty better," and bidding went along at a very lively rate until $2,000 was offered. At this juncture the girl's father "went a thousand better," and "Grandfather" closed the bid to that gentleman. "Grandfather" looked the crowd of young men over, and, raising himself up in a dignified way, proceeded to address them in the following manner:

"Gentlemen, I am surprised, nay, deeply mortified, to think that you should let such a prize slip through your hands for such a paltry sum. Why, do you know that this young lady would, if married, get up in the morning and make a fire without jarring the floor enough to wake her lord and master up; and furthermore, if I was as young as some of you, I would swim the whole length of Seneca lake, climb a liberty pole, throw the pole away and climb up fifty feet further rather than lose the opportunity you fellows have."

It is needless to say the assemblage roared with laughter.

Proctor Knott's Story.

There was some sort of celebration in honor of St. Francois de Xavier, which he attended. A host of negroes in his neighborhood were Roman Catholics. When he came home a darkey asked him how he liked the Catholic service. "I could not stand it," said he. "There was one point about it that I never could like."

"What is that?" said the boy.

"Why, the priest does all the praying in Latin."

At this the colored boy fell down in the road, and rolled over, shouting with laughter.

"Why, what is the matter with you?" said Knott.

"Fo' God, massa, don't think that de Lord can't understand de Latin as well as English. In de Catholic churches de priest he prays to de Lord and not to de congregation."

Mr. Knott added that he had been brought up in a church where the preacher prayed to the congregation, and acknowledged that the boy had got the best of him.

Poetry.

Mora Amoris.

A Law Office; Two Briefless Ones; The Clock Strikes.

JAMES.

One, two, three, four. It's four o'clock,
There comes the postman round the block,
And in a jiff we'll hea: his knock
Most pleasant.
Inform me, Thomas, will be bring
To you, deserving no such thing,
Letters from her whose praises ring
Incessant?

THOMAS.

Friend of my bosom, James! Re'rain
From putting questions fraught with pain,
And seeking facts I had not fain
I nparted.
The said official on his stretch
Will not in my opinion fetch
Such documents to me, a wretch
Down-hearted.

JAMES.

Nay; but I prithee, Thomas, tell
To me, thy friend that loves thee well,
What cause there is for such a fell
Deprival?
Why is it that the message fails?
Have broken ties, or twisted rails,
Or storm and snow delayed the mail's
Arrival?

THOMAS.

Thou art, oh, James, a friend indeed,
To probe my wound and make it bleed;
To know of my affairs thy greed
Has no bound.
The reason why you have not guessed;
If storm there was, 'twas in her breast,
For there my letter, unexpressed,
Lies snowbound.

Harvard Lampoon.

Our Story Teller.

BY THE NIGHT EXPRESS.

A bitter December midnight and the up-express panting through its ten minutes rest at Rugby. What with passengers just arriving and passengers just departing; what with the friends who came to see the last of the departing passengers or to meet the arriving ones, the platform was full enough, I assure you; and I had some difficulty in making my way from carriage to carriage, even though I generally find people (almost unconsciously perhaps) move aside for the guard when they see him walking up or down close to the carriage doors. The difficulty was increased, too, by the manoeuvres of my companion, a London detective, who had joined me to give himself a better opportunity to examine the passengers.

Keenly he did it, too; in that seemingly careless way of his, and while he appeared to be only an idle, lounging acquaintance of my own. I knew that under his unsuspected scrutiny it was next to impossible for the thieves he was seeking to escape—even in hampers. I didn't trouble myself to help him, for I knew it wasn't necessary; yet I was as anxious as hundreds of others that those practiced thieves whom the police had been hunting for the last two days should be caught as they deserved.

Sometimes we came upon a group which my companion could not take in at a glance, and then he always found himself unusually cold and stopped to stamp a little life into his petrified feet. Of course for me this enforced persistent questioning with which railway guards are familiar; and in attending to polite questioners who deserved answering and impolite ones who insisted on it, I had not much time for looking about me, but presently I did catch myself watching a girl who stood alone at some distance. A girl very pretty and pleasing to look upon, I thought, though her face and her dress and her attitude were sad. She stood at the door of the booking office—a tall, slight girl in deep mourning, with a quantity of bright fair hair plaited upon her head, as well as hanging loosely about her shoulders, with a childish, innocent face and bewildering eyes. I wished I could have gone straight to her and put her into one of the line of carriages at which she gazed so timidly. Just as I hesitated a very remarkable figure elbowed its way to me—a stout, grandly dressed old lady, panting painfully and almost piercing me with a pair of restless, half opened eyes, and looked out through the gold rimmed spectacles perched on her sharp nose.

Two porters followed her laden with bags, cloaks, umbrellas and flowers, the only flowers in the station that winter, I expect; and one of the men winked at me over her head, while the other guarded the treasures with a face of concentrated anxiety and thought, engrossed by possible fees.

"This is the London train, is it, gaad?" she said, peeping sharply into my face with her half-closed eyes, as if she found it difficult to distinguish me even through her spectacles.

From her whole attitude I guessed her to be deaf, but I never guessed how deaf until, after yelling my answer so loud that the engine man must have heard eighteen carriages off, she still remained stonily waiting for it.

"Deaf as a dozen posts," said the detective aloud, giving the old lady an expressive little nod in the direction of the train.

"Slow train?" she interrogated in that plaintive tone which the very deaf often use.

"Mail!" I shouted, putting my mouth as close to her cheek as I fancied she would like.

"Ale!" she shrieked back at me, the spectacles shaking a little on her thin nose. "Why should you want ale for listening to civil questions that you are paid to answer? Ale, indeed! I believe railroad men think of nothing else."

Then she shook her head angrily and waddled off, looking as acid an old party as ever I should try to avoid. In at every door she peered through her glittering glasses, the two porters following her until she made a stop before an empty second class carriage near my van, and with much labor and assistance got herself and packages into it.

When I passed a few minutes afterward she was standing in the doorway, effectually barring the door to any other passenger by her own unattractive appearance there, and prolonging with an evident relish the anxiety of the obsequious porters. I fancy that though the purse she fumbled in was large, the coin she hunted was but small, for I passed on and left her still searching, and still asking questions of the men, but hearing nothing either of their replies or the loud asides in which they occasionally indulged to each other. I had reached the other end of the train, and was just about making my way back to my own van, when the young lady I had before noticed went slowly in front of me toward the empty first class compartment near where I stood.

"Am I right for Euston?" she asked me gently, as she hesitated at the door.

"All right, miss," I said, taking the door from her and standing while she got in. "Any luggage?" For from that very moment I took her in a sort of way into my charge, because she was so thoroughly alone, not having any friends there even to see her off.

"No luggage, thank you," she answered, putting her little leather satchel down beside her on the seat, and settling herself in the corner farthest from the open door.

"Do we stop anywhere between here and London?"

"Don't stop again, miss, except for a few minutes to take tickets." Then I looked at her, as much as to say, "You are all right, because I'm the guard," and shut the door.

I suppose that, without being exactly aware of it, I kept a sort of watch over this particular carriage, for I saw plainly enough a lazy young gentleman who persistently kept hovering about it and looking in. His inquisitive eyes had, of course, caught sight of the pretty face in there alone, and I could see that he was making up his mind to join her, but he seemed doing it in a most careless and languid manner. He was no gentleman for that reason, I said to myself, yet his dress was handsome, and the hand that played with his long, dark beard was small and fashionably gloved. Glancing still into the far corner of that one one first class compartment, he lingered until the last moment was come, then quite leisurely he walked up to the door, opened it, entered it, and in an instant the door was banged behind him. With out the least hesitation I went up to the window and stood near it while the lamp was fitted in the compartment. The gentleman was standing up within, drawing on a dark overcoat, the young lady in the distant corner was looking from the window as if even the half darkness was better to look at than this companion. Mortified a good deal at the failure of my scheme for her comfort, I went on to my van, beside which the detective waited for me.

"No go," he muttered, crossly; "and yet it seemed to me so likely that they'd take this train."

"I don't know how it should seem likely," I answered, for I hadn't gone with him in the idea. "It doesn't seem to me very likely that three such skillful thieves as you are dodging, who did their work in the neighborhood so cleverly two nights ago, should leave the station any night by the very train which the police watch with double suspicion and force."

"Doesn't it," he echoed, with a most satirical knowingness. "Perhaps you haven't got it clear in your mind how they will leave the town, for it's sure enough, too, for this isn't the sort of place they'll care to hide in longer than necessary. Well, what's the hardest place for us to track them in, London? And what's the easiest place for them to go on sea from, London? Then, naturally, to London they'll want to go. Isn't this a fast train, and shouldn't you choose a fast train if you were running away from the police?"

I didn't tell him what sort of a train I should choose, because I hadn't quite made up my mind; and he was looking cross enough for anything in that last glimpse I caught of him.

Having nothing better to do I wondered a good deal how these thieves could arrange their getting away while the walls were covered with a description of them, and every official on the line was up in it. There was no doubt about their being three very dexterous knaves; but then our detective force was very dexterous, too, though they weren't knaves (and I do believe the greatest dexterity is generally on the knavish side); and so it was odd that the description still was ineffective, and the offered reward unclaimed.

I read over and over again the bill in my pocket which described the robbers: "Edward Corpon, alias Captain Walker, alias John Pearson, alias Dr. Crow; a thick-set, active man of middle height, and about 50 years of age, with thick, iron-gray hair and dark whiskers, dark gray eyes and acquiline nose"

"Mary Carpon, his wife, a tall woman of 40, with a handsome, fair face, a quantity of very red hair, and a cut across her under lip.

"Edward Carpon, their son, a slightly built youth of not more than 15 or 16, (though, for the matter of that, I think he might have had cunning enough for twice his age) with closely-cut black hair, light gray eyes, and delicate features."

We all knew this description well enough, and for two days had kept our eyes open, hoping to identify them among the passengers. But our scrutiny had all been in vain; and as the train rushed on felt how disappointed the police at Euston would be when we arrived again without even tidings of them.

I was soon tired of this subject, and went back to worrying myself about the sad-looking, yellow-haired girl who had so evidently wished to travel alone, and had been so successfully foiled in the attempt by that intrusive fop with the handsome beard. Foolishly I kept on thinking of her, until, as we were dashing almost like lightning through the wind and darkness, only fifteen or twenty minutes from Chalk Farm, the bell in my van rang out with a sharp and sudden summons. I never wondered for a moment who had pulled the cord. Instinctively I knew, and—it was the carriage farthest from my van. I left my place almost breathlessly as the engine slacked speed, and hastening along the footboard, hesitated at no window until I reached the one from which I felt quite sure that a frightened young face would be looking out. My heart literally beat in dread as I stopped and looked into the carriage. What did I see? Only the two passengers buried in their separate corners. The young lady raised her head from the book she held, and looked up at me astonished—childishly and wonderingly astonished.

"Has anything happened to the train?" she asked, timidly.

The gentleman roused himself leisurely from a seemingly snag nap. "What on earth has stopped us in this hole?" he said, rising, and pushing his handsome face and long beard past me at the window.

It was only too evident that the alarm had not been given from this carriage; yet the feeling had been such a certainty to me that it was long before I felt convinced to the contrary; and I went on along the footboard to the other carriages very much more slowly than I had gone to the first one. Utter darkness surrounded us outside; but from the lamp-lit compartments eager heads were thrust, searching for the reason of this unexpected stoppage. No one owned to having summoned me until I reached that second class carriage near my own van, which I had hastened past before, where the fidgety, deaf old lady who had amused me at Rugby sat alone. I had no need to look in and question her. Her head was quite out of the window, and, though she had her back to the light, and I couldn't see her face, her voice was cool enough to show that she wasn't overpowered by fear.

"What a time you've been coming," she said. "Where is it?"

"Where's what?"

But though I yelled the question with all my might, I believe I might just as hopefully questioned the telegraph post which I could dimly see beside us, and have expected an answer along the wire.

"Where's the small luncheon basket?" she inquired, pulling out her long purse. "A small luncheon basket, my good man, make haste."

Shall I ever forget the sharp expectancy of the old lady's eyes as they looked into mine, first over, then under, then through her glittering gold rimmed spectacles? What surprised me most particularly was the fact of her decidedly being, as any one might suppose, a raving lunatic.

"Be quick with the small luncheon basket," she said, resignedly sitting down and pouring the contents of her purse into her lap, "I am as hungry as I can be."

I suppose when she looked up at me from the silver she was counting she saw my utter bewilderment, for she raised her voice suddenly to a shrill pitch of peevishness and pointed one hand to the wall of the carriage.

"Look here! Don't it say 'Small luncheon baskets. Pull down the cord?' I want a small luncheon basket, so I pulled down the cord. Make haste, get it for me, or I'll report you to the managers."

Seeing now that she was almost as blind as she was deaf, I began to understand what she meant. On the spot to which she pointed, over the seat opposite her, two papers were posted in a line, on one the advertisement of "small luncheon baskets," the other the company's directions for summoning the guard to stop the train in case of danger.

While I was gazing from her to the bills, and she giving me a sharp touch on the shoulder to recall me to my duty, and hasten with her refreshments, we were joined by one of the directors, who happened to be going up town by the express. But his just and natural wrath, loud as it was, never moved the hungry old lady, not in the slightest degree. She never heard one word of it, and only mildly insisted in the midst of it that she was almost tired of waiting for her small luncheon basket.

With a fierce parting shot the director tried to make her understand that she had incurred a penalty of £5, but he couldn't, though he bawled it at her until the poor old thing—perhaps mortified at having taken so much trouble for nothing; perhaps frightened at the commotion she saw though she didn't hear it—sank back in her seat in a strong fit of hysterics, and let shillings and sixpences roll out of her lap and settle under the seats.

It seemed to be a long time before we started on again, but I suppose it was only six or seven minutes delay after all. I expect I should have waited to explain the stoppage to the pretty young girl of whom I considered myself a sort of protector, but she was at the very opposite end of the train, and I was in haste now. There must have been a good laugh in several of the carriages when the cause of our stoppage got whispered about. As for me, when I got back into my van, solitary as it was, I chuckled over it until we stopped at Chalk Farm to take tickets.

It seemed to me that the train was taken into custody as soon as it was stopped there.

"Of course you have the carriage doors all locked, and I'll go down with you while you open them one by one. My men are in possession of the platform."

This was said to me by Davis, a detective officer whom I knew pretty well by now, having had a good bit to do with him about this Warwickshire robbery.

"Its no use," I said before we started, "the train was searched, as you may say, at Rugby. Every passenger has undergone a close scrutiny, I can tell you. What causes such scientific preparations for us here?"

"A telegram received ten minutes ago," he said. "It seems that two of the thieves we are dogging are in this train in clever disguises. We have had pretty full particulars, though the discovery wasn't made until after you left the junction. Have you noticed"—dropping his voice a little here—"a young lady and gentleman together in either carriage?"

I felt a bit of odd catching in my breath as he spoke. "No," I said quite in a hurry, "No young lady and gentleman belonging together; but there may be plenty in the train. What if there are, though? There was no young lady or gentleman among the robbers!"

"Among the robbers," rejoined Davis, with suppressed enjoyment, "was a woman who'd make herself into anything; and you must own that a gentleman with a dark, long beard isn't bad for a lady known to us pretty well by her thick red hair and a cut upon her lip."

"But the young lady?" I asked, cogitating this.

"Ah! the young lady. True; well what would you say now if I told you she grew out of that boy with the closely cut, dark hair that we're after."

I remembered the pretty plaits and the loose falling hair. I remembered the bewilderment in the eyes which entirely had their natural expression, and I didn't answer this at all.

"I wish I had as good a chance of catching the old fellow as I have of catching the woman and boy," continued Davis. "I think now they're here and that I shall recognize them under any disguise; but we've no clue yet to the other rascal. It's most aggravating that by some means we've lost sight of the biggest rogue of all. Come along."

I did come along, feeling very stupidly glad that there was all the train to search before we could reach the carriage at the other end, where sat the girl whom I had taken under my protection.

"When are we to be allowed to leave this train, pray! Call me a cab," cried the deaf old lady, plaintively, as we reached her carriage, and found her gazing out in most evident and utter ignorance of all that was going on around her. "I am locked in, ga'ad. Do you hear?"

I heard, ay, sharp enough. I only wished she could hear me as readily. Davis stood aside watching while I unlocked her door and helped her down. Then, seeing her helplessness and her countless packages, he beckoned a porter to her, winking expressively to call his attention to a probable shilling.

Carriage after carriage were examined, and though Davis detected no thief, he turned away more hopefully from each. He was so sure they were there, and that escape was impossible. We reached the last carriage in the line, and now my heart beat in the oddest way possible.

"Is this compartment empty?" asked Davis while my fingers were actualy shaking as I put my key in the door of the centre one. "Empty and dark!"

"Even if it had been empty it wouldn't have been dark," I muttered, looking in. "Hello! what's come to the lamp?"

I might well ask what was come to the lamp, for the compartment was as dark as if it had never been lighted; yet had I not myself stood and watched the lighted lamp put in at Rugby. And—the carriage was empty too!

"Why was this?" asked the detective, turning sharply upon me. "Why was not the lamp lighted?"

But the lamp was lighted and burning now as sensibly as the others—if we could have seen it. As we soon discovered the lamp was covered by a kind of tarpaulin intensively black and strongly adhesive, and the carriage was as completely dark as if no lamp had been there at all. The perplexity in Davis' face was as great as my own, when I told him who had traveled here. "They couldn't have left the train here, at any rate," and I knew that as well as he did.

But you have guessed the end. During those few minutes we stopped on the line, the two thieves—darkening the lamp after I had left them and using their own key—had left the carriage under the cover of darkness, managing their escape in their black dress out into the blackness of the night as cleverly as they had managed their theft and subsequent concealment. But how could they have depended on this unusual delay—the exquisite opportunity given them in the utter darkness, close to the city yet at no station? When I officially made my deposition, and explained the cause of my stoppage, something of the truth seemed to break upon us all; but it wasn't for a good while that it settled into a certainty. Though it got clear to everybody that the old scoundrel had duped us more ingeniously than the other ones. As the incapable old lady (deaf as a stone, and so blind that she had to peer through her glittering glasses, with eyes always half closed, and so hungry that I had to stop the train for a luncheon basket) he had played noon us the neatest trick of all. Where on earth were the thick iron gray hair and whiskers by which we were to identify him? But by the time the police saw the whole thing clearly it was too late to follow up the clue to him.

The cab which had taken the eccentric old lady with her parcels and flowers from Euston was lost in the city and could not be tracked. A high reward was offered for information, but no one ever won it. My firm belief is that it was no legitimately licensed cab at all, but one belonging to the gang, and part of the finished fraud. I verily believe too, that sometimes now—though perhaps on the other side of the channel — those three practiced knaves enjoy a hearty laugh over that December journey on the night express.

Davis still assures me, with the most cheerful confidence, that he shall yet have the pleasure, some day, of trapping three of the most expert and skilled thieves in Britain. I wish I felt as sure of it.

A White Infant Turns Black.

About sixteen months ago a child was born to John Salter and wife, of Philadelphia, which promised to develop into a robust man. He was a beautiful child, with fair complexion, dark eyes and silky, dark brown hair, which grew in profusion. But in a few days the parents were alarmed at a remarkable change that was coming over the child. He gradually grew dark. At first his skin became a pale yellow, then deepened into a saffron hue, and then, to the terror of the parents, grew darker yet. The color was uniform all over the body, except at the joints, where it was a little darker, and in the palms of the hands, where it was lighter. The once brown hair grew stiff and jet black, and the eyes also grew darker, so that the line between the pupils and the iris could not be distinguished. In spite of medical treatment the boy became worse, and grew weak, all the time the color of his skin deepening. At last he became as black as a full-blooded negro. Then he was attacked by convulsions, which grew more frequent and violent until they threatened the child's life. It was in one of these that Dr. Reynolds was called in. He succeeded in curing the spasms, and then devoted his attention to the strange disease which afflicted the child. He at once recognized it as melanosis or pigmentation, which is mentioned in the books in a general way, but there is no case given where it had developed all through the body. This was over sixteen months ago, the child being then thirteen months old. Since then the boy has greatly improved, by degrees becoming lighter, until now he is of a light chestnut brown color. Since Dr. Reynolds has had the case in charge the child has been visited by over 200 physicians.

She Needed no Ticket.

Among the crowd that surged forward toward the gates as the St. Louis express rumbled into the Central Depot last evening was a little old woman dressed in black, with a little white face just visible beneath a rusty old bonnet and above a great comforter wound high around the neck. Jostled this way and that by the hurrying throng, she was about to pass through the gate when the gateman stopped her by a motion of the hand and a demand for her ticket. "I am not going away," she replied; "I didn't buy a ticket." "Then you can't go through here; against orders, you know." "But, sir, my son is coming, and—" "Can't help it," was the hurried reply. 'Stay here, and he will come to you quick enough." "Ah, sir, if he only would," was the reply; and the tremble in the little woman's voice arrested the impatient murmur of those behind. 'Oh, sir, if he only would; but he died in Cleveland last week, and now they are bringing my boy home in a coffin. He was the only one I had—Oh, thank you, sir." The gate was thrown wide open, an unknown friendly hand assisted her on, and in a moment the sad face of the little old woman in black was lost in the crowd.—*Rochester Democrat.*

THE German papers are teeming with accounts of the unheard of proportions which emigration to America is assuming on account of the new military laws.

PROFESSOR ARNOLD says a good cow should give 8,000 pounds of milk yearly — nearly twenty-two pounds, or eleven quarts, for every day in the year.

Sequel to a Tarred Roof.

A Boston man, so says a paper published in that city, had the flat roof of the L of his house tarred the other day, and when six or seven cats got onto it, the following night, they could yell and arch their backs and try to get a pull on all four feet at once, but they couldn't lift themselves free, and their sighing was frightful, and people in the neighborhood began to chuck things at them, and the owner of the house forgot the tar, and went barefoot and in his *robe de nuit* upon the roof to chase them off, and pretty soon he found that he couldn't stir, and began to whoop and swear, and a policeman got a ladder and climbed on the roof, and when he came up over the edge on his hands and knees, he had to remain in his posture, and he used very emphatic language. Meantime the boot jacks were falling in a shower about and around them, and the man's mother in law, in looking out of an upper window that overlooked the L roof, to ask them if they were not ashamed to be out on the roof playing cat at that time of night, knocked her wig off and it fell in the tar, and she rushed down a flight and went out on the roof to get it and couldn't pull the wig up, but got her hand stuck to it, so she couldn't let go of it, and of course her position and her bald head made a dead give away, as it was quite light, when some one finally came with boards for them to get on to when they were cut loose from the tar, and the old lady did not feel a bit worse than the policeman, who had to walk through the streets with the knees of his trousers cut out and left stuck on the roof and a great hunk of tar stuck to each hand, and got a reprimand when he reached the station. And the house owner himself blistered his feet trying to melt the tar off them by holding them up to a hot stove, and when the cats were cut loose from the roof and put on the ground, they tried to gnaw the tar from the claws and got their paws stuck in their mouths and rolled about and yawled and carried on so that folks thought they were mad and killed them. And that householder's mother in law hasn't yet got over jawing him about that tarred roof.

A Miner's Adventure.

One of the most thrilling adventures in the annals of mining happened at the Zeila mine, near Jackson, California, a short time ago. At the morning shift Nicholas Noce, an Italian, with a number of other miners, went to work on the 240 foot level. Noce, it seems, was separated from his companions. They had been to work but a few minutes when the premonitory symptoms of a coming cave, such as the cracking of timbers and falling of small pieces of rock, told them that it was time to seek safer quarters. In withdrawing they were not forgetful of Noce, shouting for him to get out of danger's way. He, however, did not realize the nature of the trouble. The cries of his comrades conveyed the idea that something was wrong, and he retreated towards the face of the tunnel. No sooner had he got out of the way than the crash came. One half of the ledge next to the hanging wall came down with a thundering sound, crashing the heavy timbers like match sticks, the cave involving about thirty feet along the ledge, rearing an effectual barrier between Noce and his companions and liberty. It was not long before the awful nature of his situation dawned upon him. He was cut off in the tunnel, a lone prisoner in one of the recesses of the mine, with hundreds of tons of rock and debris choking up the only possible outlet from his cell. From the cave the tunnel was sixty feet in length, which would afford air for a day or two. He was well provided with candles, having two or three with him, and he began to contemplate the prospect of having to subsist by eating them. Meanwhile the escaped miners had communicated with Superintendent Ris, and within fifteen minutes a hundred men were picking a tunnel to the rescue. About seven o'clock in the evening an entrance was made, and Noce crawled from his tomb of a day."

SOME ten years ago cheese making was introduced into Russia, and that country has now established no less than eighty-three factories, while 260 persons have been taught in the school in connection with the St. Nicholas Railway Dairy factory. In the three Oojesdas of the government of Vologda are forty-six factories, at which the milk of 5,520 cows is utilized. From this milk 12,420 poods of cheese have been made, and 8,985 poods of butter. The total value of this has been 206,700 rubles—a ruble being equivalent to about seventy-six cents of American money.

THE happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts; therefore, guard accordingly, and take care that you entertain no notions unsuitable to virtue and unreasonable to nature.

A FORT BENTON justice who was called upon to marry a couple ran off with the girl and married her himself, leaving the lover in his office to look over the law books.

WESTERN papers are discussing the question, "Shall married women work?" Unless they do we suppose a good many husbands of the period will starve to death.

Trial of the Miller Murderers Begun.

George Smith and Catherine Miller were put on trial at Williamsport yesterday for the murder of Andrew Miller, near Jersey Shore, on Thursday night, March 18, 1880. The history of this crime is well known to the readers of the NEWS, but a few points will serve as a condensed statement of the horrible affair.

On the 22d of last month, says the *Bulletin*, Smith and Mrs. Miller decided to make what they were pleased to term a clean breast of the crime. Their latter stories agree materially with their first statements only they presented the details of the terrible crime more fully and completely. From these statements it appears that the two had been talking of putting Mr. Miller out of the way since last fall; that the only thing that detained them was the question as to how the deed could be committed with the least chance of disclosure; and that after shooting, clubbing, poisoning and suffocating him had been considered and abandoned, the plan substantially as carried out was agreed upon. They also admitted that they had sought to implicate John Brown with the sole idea of reducing their own punishment, and asserted, as at first, that he knew nothing of the matter. They agree substantially in their statement, the only difference being that Mrs. Miller was loth to admit her share in the deed. From these later statements it appears that the only motive for the killing of Miller was that the parties might live together as man and wife. Mrs. Miller stated that her husband had been cross and unkind, and as he was much older than she their tastes were not congenial. The day before the murder Smith passed the day at the house, Miller being away at his work. During the day they arranged how he was to be killed and what was to be done with the body, and arranged to meet that night at Wm. Holmer's, a neighbor. They met there, and started for home about 9 o'clock.

On arriving at the barn, he stopped, while Mrs. Miller and her eldest daughter went into the house. The arrangement was that he should make a racket at the barn, when she would send him out. After waiting about an hour, Smith made a chicken squall and kicked upon the side of a barrel. Smith concealed himself in the barn, and as his victim entered dealt him a powerful blow on the head with a white oak club. The blow was not so effective as was intended, and Miller ran out of the barn and almost to the house before Smith overtook him and showered blows upon him until he was insensible. He then went into the house, and Mrs. Miller gave him the rope she had taken from the clothesline. He dragged his victim back to the barn, placed the rope around his neck, and holding him up with his arm, wrapped the rope twice around the beam and left the body of Miller swinging in the air.

The guilty parties soon decided that the little girls should be told that their father was dead. They were then informed that their father was hanging in the barn, and that they should keep their mouths shut about it. The children are the principal witnesses against their mother.

Rum, Revolvers and Rowdyism.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* goes for the Philadelphia delegation of roughs who attended the Democratic convention at that place in the following pointed style: "The worst gang of cut-throats, thieves, and murderers that ever infested Harrisburg and attempted to 'run the city,' to use their language, accompanied the Philadelphia delegates to the Democratic convention. It consisted of 'bad' bruisers with half a nose, an eye out and part of an ear; roughs with fingers shot off in previous fights; price fighters, shoulder hitters, women insulters, pickpockets and highwaymen, and was the most frightful filth from the Philadelphia slums that has ever been emptied into Harrisburg. Drunken, besotted villains flourished revolvers and threatened death to those who should attempt to arrest them; huge brutes imposed on weaker persons, and the cut purse and robber took deftly from the pocket or the sleeping apartment. It is a satifaction to know that about seventeen of these villians are in jail. It is credidible to announce that some of them are under bail for their misdeeds in this city. Mayor Patterson's police force was small, but it was adequate. It will be greatly to his credit now if he shall succeed in convicting, by the district Attorney's aid, all of these men and sending them to jail. The respectable citizens of Harrisburg demand that this gang of Philadelphia roughs, arrested with revolvers and billies in their pockets, shall be dealt with without mercy. They should be dispossessed of the idea that they can run Harrisburg as they see fit. The progress of their cases will be carefully noted."

The J. V. Printers' Association.

Editor Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, suggests that the executive committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association meet at Miller's hotel, Huntingdon, May 22d, to effect an organization, and requests, should a majority of the members approve of his suggestion, that they advise him by mail so that a meeting can be called for that date. The executive committee is composed of the following gentlemen: James F. Mickel, Bedford *Gazette*; J. H. Irvin, Altoona *Radical*; H. A. McPike, *Cambria Freeman*; R. H. Forster, Bellefonte *Centre Democrat*; J. R. Scott, Osceola *Reveille*; Al. Tyhurst, Huntingdon *Globe*; J. B. Sansom, Indiana *Democrat*; John W. Spoddy, Port Royal *Times*; George Shrom, Newport *Ledger*; E. Conrad McVeytown *Journal*.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 29 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 55
Flemington	5 29	4 00
Mill Hall	5 34	4 03
Beech Creek	5 50	4 15
Eagleville	5 55	4 20
Howard	6 09	4 31
Mount Eagle	6 18	4 40
Curtin	6 25	4 45
Milesburg	6 36	4 55
Bellefonte	6 46	5 05
Milesburg	6 56	5 15
Snow Shoe Int	7 00	5 18
Unionville	7 09	5 27
Julian	7 18	5 38
Martha	7 27	5 47
Port Matilda	7 35	5 55
Hannah	7 42	6 03
Fowler	7 48	6 09
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 17
Vail	7 59	6 21
East Tyrone	8 03	6 25
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	6 32
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Fowler	7 30	8 54
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	10 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 53	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 9, 1879:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 07 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 00 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		8 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" " Williamsport		2 25 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 50 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 25 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 33 a m
" " Williamsport		8 15 a m
arr at Harrisburg		12 05 a m
" Philadelphia		5 40 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 49 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 50 p m
" " Williamsport		11 10 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 50 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R.R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

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D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law
Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

J. H. VOSBURG,
Attorney-At-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in room formerly occupied by D. S. Keller, Esq., High street. 12-12-1y

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

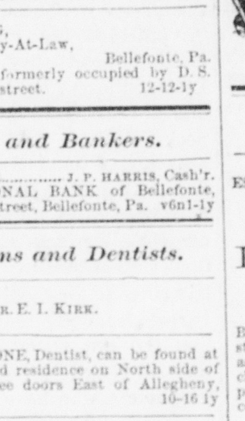
DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,

DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER



Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine,

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Dress Making.

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING
—AND—
LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery, takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work.
Can do
PLAIN & FANCY SEWING
OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy, door woman. 3-tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Martin Smith, deceased, late of Furguson township, Centre county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. JACOB K. RIDER,
13-6t* Administrator.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE! JAMES HARRIS & CO., ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Medicinal..

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a ful assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family ceipes. 6 1 1y

DAY'S Kidney PAD

CURES Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Dropsy, Gravel, Painful Urinating, High Colored Urine, Inability to Retain or Expel the Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Nervous Debilisy, Female Weakness, and all diseases of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER, and URINARY ORGANS, when nothing else can.

LOOK OUT for imitations. Ask for, and take only the DAY PAD.

For sale by Druggists, or sent by mail free on receipt of price, $2.00. Certificates of cures and our book "How a Life was Saved," sent on receipt of your address to
12-5 1y. F. POTTS GREEN,
Wholesale Agt. for Centre Co.

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

Miscellaneous.

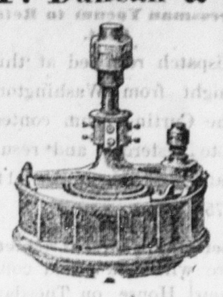
RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best he market affords 251y

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make a much as men. Send for special private term and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 11-24-1y.

WILLIAMS & BRO.,
PRACTICAL HOUSE PAINTERS.
GRAINING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,
PAPER-HANGING,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
KALSOMINING.
☞ Paint Shop and Office in Second Story of
McCLAIN'S BLOCK, op. BUSH HOUSE,
46-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
5 46a812-tf.

Medical.

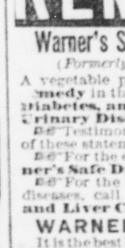
WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(*Formerly Dr. Cr*'s Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of **Diabetes,** call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**
☞ For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best **Blood Purifier,** and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers,** and other **Sores.**
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia,** prevents **Epileptic Fits,** and relieves **Nervous Prostration** brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.



H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

OLD AND RELIABLE.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic.
TRY IT.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders. The Liver is the seat of malaria diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.

The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY
ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 1f 21 1y

New Advertisements.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.
This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headache?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* **One package will make six qts of Medicine.**
Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.
2

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest **Blood Remedy** of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all **Blood** diseases yield to its wonderful powers. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of **Scrofula.**"—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larimer, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

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$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1-24-1y

Everybody Make Money

Watches, Novelties, Jewelry, Oddities, Notions, &c.

Now is the time to push your business or start anew. Our goods are of the very latest styles, purchased mostly at Auction or private Bankrupt Sales, except those we manufacture, warranted as represented. Send for catalogue, prices named, and order your goods. Address, New York Auction Co., 23 Park Row, New York 12-9-6m

Tinware.

What's in a Name?
E. A. SMITH,
TINSMITH.
-ALL MY TINWARE WARRANTED.-
BUY NONE BUT THE GENUINE
SMITH TINWARE.
ALL MY WARE IS STAMPED WITH MY NAME, TO PREVENT DECEPTION.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
MADE A SPECIALTY BY ME.
My Work Is All Warranted!

LIGHTNING RODS
Erected and Repaired.
Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Furnaces. Also set, clean and repair stoves, &c.
COME AND SEE.
Under Wilson, McFarlane & Co.'s Hardware Depot, First National Bank Block. 13-13-1y

J. H. MORRISON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.
Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

MINING STOCK FOR SALE.
The Carbonate Gold and Silver Mining Company, of Leadville, Col., own more valuable Gold and Silver Mines than any other Company in the State. The stock is ten dollars per share, full paid up, and non-assessable. They now offer a limited number of shares for sale through the undersigned, at $2.00 per share. References and information cheerfully given. Direct all orders and communications to M. BOYD, 144 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. P. O. Box 1964 12-12-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid or in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this p'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican County Executive Committee for 1880.

District.	*Names.*	*P. O. Address*
Bellefonte, N.W.	David M. Glenn	Bellefonte
do S. W.	H. H. Benner	Bellefonte
do W. W.	Wm Shortlidge	Bellefonte
Howard boro	Joseph Royer	Howard
Milesburg boro.	Lyman T Eddy	Milesburg
Millheim do.	A O Deininger	Millheim
Philipsburg do.	Capt Harry Simler	Phil'burg
Unionville do.	Dr E A Russell	Fleming
Benner twp.	John P Seibert	Bellefonte
Boggs twp.	Capt Austin Curtin	Roland
Burnside twp.	Wm Stewart Jr.	Moshannon
College twp.	David Dale	Lemont
Curtin twp.	Warren S Lucas	Howard
Ferguson O P.	Cyrus Goss	Pine Grove Mills
Ferguson N P.	Dan'l M Clemson	Rock Sprg's
Gregg twp.	Robt H Duncan	Spring Mills
Huston twp.	Ira F Davis	Julian Furnace
Howard twp.	D B Pletcher	Howard
Harris twp.	Geo B Jack	Boalsburg
Half Moon twp.	Lary C Love	Loveville
Haines twp.	Dr ? T Musser	Aaronsburg
Liberty twp.	D B Kunes	Blanchard
Miles twp.	Reuben Grifum	Maddisonburg
Marion twp.	Capt S H Bennison	Walker
Penn twp.	David Kimport	Millheim
Patton twp.	Wm I. Furst	Buffalo Run
Potter O P.	Jas C Boal	Centre Hall
Potter N P.	W J Thompson	Potters Mills
Rush twp.	John A Mull	Philipsburg
Snow Shoe twp.	C P Stoneroad	Snow Shoe
Spring twp.	A J Swartz	Pleasant Gap
Taylor twp.	D G Ganoe	Fowler
Union twp.	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker twp.	Philip Walter	Nittany
Worth twp.	Thomas Weston	Port Matilda

JOHN I. RANKIN, Chairman.

H. H. BENNER, } Secretaries.
CLAUDE COOK, }

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—Mr. John Wilson, of Loveville, has one of the finest looking and most flourishing wheat fields in the county.

—Altoona began to talk about a big Fourth of July celebration way back in March, and it don't look now as though she would even have a tubrace to enthuse over.

—Mr. Adam Decker, one of Nittany Valley's successful tillers of the soil, called on us on Saturday. Mr. D. is on the improve, and will shortly erect a new barn on his property.

—Cumberland county brags of a horse forty-one years old. A Bellefonte man is the proud possessor of a horse that he says has been in his family over sixty years—a clothes-horse. Perhaps the Cumberland county curiosity is the same kind of a nag.

—Boozy individuals were numerous on the streets Saturday night. Some were strenuously endeavoring to keep lamp posts on their feet, and others were curled up in door steps in a heap, and a great many were trying to walk on both sides of the street at once and run over as many people as possible.

—Mr. John Klinger, freight man of the Snow Shoe railroad, had a wheelbarrow race all to himself on Monday afternoon. That is, he attempted to wheel one over to the train and got badly worsted. In turning a sharp corner the barrow became unruly and plunged into the race, and came very near dragging John in, too. It tickled Jimmy Irvin almost to pieces.

—The spring at the water works was drawn off on Saturday and all the moss and other debris that had been collecting for a year or so removed, which brings into view again the smooth, pebbly bottom. A good idea of the capacity of this wonderful body of water may be formed from the fact that it required but six minutes, after the flood gates were lowered, for the spring to fill and start the pumps in operation.

—Saturday's was the best market we have had since the season opened. Eight wagons were in and quite a variety of produce offered. Eggs were plenty at ten cents a dozen; good butter, at twenty-five cents, found plenty of purchasers; a large quantity of beef was offered, the best selling at twelve cents. Of vegetables, the supply was limited, it being yet too early in the season for much of a display in this line.

THE CONTEST ENDED.

Congressman Yocum to Retain His Seat.

A dispatch received at this place last night from Washington states that the Curtin-Yocum contest came to a vote yesterday and resulted in the seating of Yocum by 114 votes for to 75 against.

Bellefonte Choral Society.

There will be a grand concert at the Court House, on Tuesday, May 18th, 1880, given by the Bellefonte Choral Society. The price of admission is fixed at 35 cents, children 25 cents. Tickets can be had at Frank Blair's jewelry store. Below we give the programme:

PART FIRST.

Selection from "Ernani"—(Verdi).....Orchestra.
Kyrie Eleison—(Mozart's 12th Mass).....Choral Society and Orchestra.
"I waited for the Lord"—(Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise).....Duett and Chorus.
Selection from "Norma"—(Bellini)...Orchestra.
Solo—(Pilgrim Fathers).....Mr. Keller.
On the Sea—(Mendelssohn).....Choral Society.
Selection from "Stradella"—(Flotow)...Orchestra.
Blue Bells of Scotland—(Scotch National air)...Choral Society.
March of the Men of Harleck—(Welsh National Air).....Messrs. Gordon, Orbison, Hughes and Bradley.
Hither Come, Gather All, from Martha—(Flotow).....Choral Society.
Richmond Fair, from Martha—(Flotow)...Choral Society.
Fatinitza March, —(Suppe).....Orchestra.

PART SECOND.

Selection from Somnabumla—Bellini).....Orchestra.
Gloria—(Mozart's 12th Mass).....Choral Society and Orchestra.
Lift up your Heads—(Messiah).....Choral Society.
Overture—"Poet and Peasant"—(Suppe) Orchestra.
Solo, "Sweetheart"—(Sullivan).....Miss Kate Curtin.
Bridal Chorus, from "Lohengrin"—(Wagner)...Choral Society.
On the Banks of Allan Water—(Quartette)...Misses Valentine and Bradley, Messrs. Bradley and Orbison.
Overture—"Chimes of Normandy"—(Planquette) Orchestra.
Solo,—Just as of Old.....Miss Clara V. Lyon.
The Harp that once Thro' Tara's Halls—(Irish National Air).....Choral Society.
The Watch on the Rhine—(German National Air).....Choral Society.

A Mischievous Urchin.

Yesterday as Jim Rider was passing along Spring street with a load of ashes a boy by the name of Rhoads yelled "Whoa!" The horse stopped; Jim let him stand awhile and then started, when the boy sung out again, "Whoa, get up!" The horse stopped again, when Jim rebuked the boy for his impudence. The horse is one that has before given trouble by balking and Jim, by careful treatment, had been getting along very well with the animal, but this interruption caused the horse to balk again, and in an effort to get the animal to go the wagon and harness were badly broken. All this trouble resulted from the malicious mischief of this meddlesome boy, thoughtlessly done, perhaps, yet nevertheless causing trouble and expense to a poor man. Boys should be more considerate, and remember that a true gentleman always tries to avoid giving unnecessary pain or trouble. What was a thoughtless and senseless joke on the part of this boy may cost the poor teamster the price of a day's wages to repair his wagon and harness.

Destructive Fire.

On Thursday of last week a fire broke out in the wood job of Wallace & Irvin, on Wallace Run, Boggs twp., which proved more destructive to property in the end than any like conflagration that has visited this section for many years. Over one hundred acres were burned over, and fences, cord wood and everything in the path of the flames was destroyed. Six hundred cords of wood, owned by Taylor Irvin, and a large quantity belonging to Wallace was burned. A large lot of standing timber was destroyed and a five acre field of grain, located near the woods, was burned over. One hundred men turned out to fight the fire and protect the property. Wood lands of Enoch Hugg and Tip Brown were saved, owing to favorable winds. A number of fences and timber, belonging to Wm. Marks, was also destroyed. The fire originated by the burning of some brush two days before, by Frank Wallace who cerelessly left it before it was out the wind fanning it again into life. We are under obligations to Elias Hancock, of Boggs, for this information.

Benjamin, the Sexton, Taketh a Partner.

There are none of the frequenters of the Presbyterian church of this place who do not know Benjamin Dillon, the colored sexton. In fact, Benjamin is as much a part of the institution as the minister himself. He is devoted to the interests of the minister and the church, and the members, young and old, always look out for the welfare of the old sexton. Well, last Thursday Benjamin took unto himself a wife, for well he knows (the sly dog) that it is not well for man to be alone. The name of the bride was Mrs. Bibbins; we did not learn her given name. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William Laurie, pastor of the church. The colored people of Bellefonte have all tendered their congratulations to the bride and groom, and Benjamin appears to be as happy as a king. We wish them a happy, prosperous life, and lots of little pickaninnies to make music about their household.

Up Buffalo Run.

Mr. Isaac S. Gray is putting up a new barn on his premises at Fillmore.

Mr. D. M. Stover has the contract for putting up a large barn on the property of Mrs. Sarah J. Stevenson, at Buffalo Run.

Mr. Ira Longwell, the Buffalo Run butcher, is making arrangements to dispose of some of his spare cash by the erection of a new dwelling house.

Work has begun on the new M. E. church at Buffalo Run. It is to be a large, substantial structure, and will add greatly to the appearance of the place.

Mr. G. D. Green, one of Fillmore's enterprising farmers, is making some extensive improvements in his meadow land by irrigation. The work is being superintended by his foreman, James Huey, who has the ability to carry it out successfully and well.

Unionville Brevities.

The Sabbath-School Institute, held here last week, was well attended. Quite a number of visitors present, and a great deal of interest manifested.

W. T. Irvin, who has a wood job three miles north of here, also suffered a loss of five hundred cords of wood by fire the same day. Mr. Irvin is a poor man, and this loss will fall heavily upon him.

A fire broke out in H. W. Hoover's wood job, one mile west of here, at 1 p. m. on Friday. Our citizens turned out and subdued the flames, after a loss to Hoover of about twenty cords of wood, and to R. L. Underwood of two hundred panels of fence.

Milesburg Nibbles.

Milesburg is still living and moving along in the same lively channel.

On Friday evening the people of Hazle street were much charmed by the music stealing forth from the house of Mr. T. C. Crawford. The listeners extend their thanks.

On Friday last a large fire broke out in Mr. Taylor Irvin's wood job and burned about 500 cords of wood. Mr. Irvin is one of Wallace Run's best citizens and is to be sympathized with on account of his loss. T.

Eagleville Notes.

The popular store of Singer & Quigley is in full blast.

Here is something wonderful, and not only wonderful but true. Last spring Mr. P. B. Crider bought an alderney calf ten months old from Wm. Singer, since which time Mr. Crider has kept the calf on his farm in Liberty township. This spring that calf, at the age of of two years, is the mother of a fine calf, which may be seen at Mr. Minsker's. LATROBE.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 8.—A special from Mt. Vernon says: On the 25th day of December last, William A. McKinney, of this county, shot and killed Alfred Smith, at the residence of the latter, six miles from Mt. Vernon. McKinney, a young man almost beardless, had seduced the daughter of Smith, the evidence of which seduction was palpably seen in a babe which Smith's daughter, a pretty girl named Nannie, had given birth to about six weeks before the killing. McKinney was arrested and held to answer by an examining court. He was indicted by the grand jury at the present term of the circuit court for willful murder, and on Wednesday the trial began. Smith's wife and his daughter Nannie were the only witnesses of the killing. According to the preponderance of the testimony, Smith had driven McKinney and Nannie from the house; had attacked McKinney and stabbed him with a knife before McKinney fired the shot which sent Smith into eternity. Nannie has been living with McKinney since the killing and their former relations have been kept up. The trial excited considerable interest, and attracted a large crowd to the Court House. The testimony closed, and after the jury had been instructed by the court, the argument of the counsel began. The defense begged the jury to turn the boy loose, and promised that as a fitting finale to the prosecution, Nannie should join hands and in the solemnity of matrimony should pledge life long devotion to each other. The jury, after a deliberation of twenty minutes returned a verdict of not guilty, after which William and Nannie marched arm in arm into the court house and halting just outside the bar in front of the judge, State Judge McClure slipped in and in a few minutes pronounced them man and wife. The occurrence has caused considerable sensation.

LOUISVILLE, May 10.—A Clarksville special to the *Courier* says: Considerable excitement was caused Friday by the lodgment in our jail of Daniel Lyle, colored, his wife and a negro woman named Susan Tully. It seems that Dan and his wife, who have resided in the civil district No. 18, this county, for some time where they have been considered quiet and inoffensive people of good character and frugal and industrious habits, have more recently become thoroughly imbued with emotional religion which Dan has permitted to unseat his reason until he is a perfect monomaniac upon the subject. He asserted that he was the Savior, his wife Virgin Mary, and Susan Tulley, who lives with them, prophetess. Indeed he has on divers occasions appeared at places of worship, both for white and black people, and insisted on playing his part as preacher, to the great disgust of all present. Yesterday Constables Romily and Saunders, of district 10, procured a warrant for his arrest upon a charge of disturbing public worship, and went to his house to execute the same. Lyle resisted furiously and asaulted Saunders with an axe. Romily, in order to save the life of Saunders, fired three shots at Lyle, one of which took effect in his right breast and the other two in his groin. He then returned to his house and barricaded the windows and doors. Sheriff Mosely was sent for and immediately went to the scene of action, accompanied by policeman Morrison, of this place. Upon his arrival Lyle immediately surrendered. Upon entering the house the officers were attacked by a smell of putrified human flesh, and on making search they found two of Lyle's children, aged respectively 3 and 5 years, dead with both their necks broken. From the appearance of the bodies, decomposition having commenced, they must have been dead for some time. A coroner's jury was summoned, and their verdict was that the children had come to their death by violence. Parties from the neighborhood say that the impression is the murder was instigated by Lyle's wife and prophetess, who have both wielded a strong influence over Lyle, and that he did the killing to relieve the women of the care of them, believing for the occasion that he was Herod. Lyle's wounds are very painful, but they are not considered dangerous.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The House postoffice committee this morning appointed a sub-committee to prepare a bill granting subsidies to American steamship lines.

In the House Mr. Frost, of Missouri, introduced a resolution calling on the secretary of State for information as to whether any official notification or circular letter was addressed by the department of state to foreign powers or to ministers of the United States for presentation to foreign governments upon the occasion of the recent visit to foreign lands of General U. S. Grant, or immediately prior thereto, in relation to said visit, and if so its nature and character, and all correspondence relating thereto.

Mr. Wright, of Pennsylvania, offered a resolution that after the 15th instant the sessions of the House shall begin at 11 o'clock. Adopted without objection.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The coroner held an inquest upon the body of Bridget Hayes, this morning, who was shot and killed by her husband, Patrick Hayes, on March 23d, at their residence. The husband who shot himself in the head at the same time has now recovered sufficiently to be tried. The jury rendered a verdict that Mrs. Hayes came to her death by violence at the hands of her husband. He was committed to await the action of the district attorney.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—The Mt. Olive House, at Mt. Olive, capital of St. Louis county, was struck by lightning and destroyed on Saturday night. Loss, $6,000.

An Editor in Luck.

St. Jacob's Oil cures rheumatism; of this I am convinced. For two years I suffered with rheumatism in my left shoulder and right arm, and last fall I was incapable of attending to my duties, and lay many a night unable to sleep on account of terrible pains. A few weeks ago a severe attack of this trouble struck me, and this time I concluded to try ST. JACOBS OIL, I must acknowledge, with but little confidence in its merits. I freely confess that the result has completely astonished me. The first application relieved the pain very materially, and the continued use of only two bottles has completely cured me of this chronic evil, and that, after the most eminent physicians and their prescriptions had been of no avail. I therefore consider it a duty to publish the above for the benefit of all sufferers with rheumatism and kindred complaints.

G. A. HEILMAN,
Editor *Republican*, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Household Need.

A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment, sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York City, N. Y. 19-4w

How to Become Rich.

You can probably be rich, my son, if you will be. If you make up your mind now that you will be a rich man, and stick to it, there is very little doubt that you will be very wealthy, tolerably mean, loved a little, hated a great deal, have a big funeral, be blessed by the relatives to whom you leave the most, reviled by those to whom you leave nothing. But you must pay for it. Wealth is an expensive thing. It costs all its worth. If you want a million dollars it must cost you just a million dollars to get it. Broken friendships, intellectual starvation, loss of social enjoyment, deprivation of general impulses, the smothering of manly impulses, a limited wardrobe and a scanty table, a lonely home, because you fear a lovely wife and beautiful home would be expensive; a hatred of the heathen, a dread of the contribution box, a haunting fear of the Woman's aid society, a tearful dislike of poor people because they won't keep their misery out of your sight, a little sham benevolence that is worse than none; oh, you can be rich, young man, if you are willing to pay the price. Anyone can get rich who don't think it too expensive. True, you may be rich and be a man among men, noble and Christian and grand, but that will be in spite of your wealth, and not a result of it. But if you want to be rich merely to be rich, you can be rich if you will pay the price. And when you are rich, son, call around to this office and pay for this advice. We will let the interest compound from this date.

Robbing an Heiress.

A man giving the name of Armi H. Pike, of Jamestown, N. Y., was arrested at the Lackawanna Valley House, Scranton, charged with stealing $1,055 from a young lady named Ruth Stark, at the Eagle Hotel, Pittston, on Monday morning. Miss Stark is the daughter of a Tunkhannock millionaire, who died several years ago, and her income is $20 a day. She was stopping at the Eagle Hotel with friends, on her way to Philadelphia, when the robbery was committed. Her suspicions, she said, were directed to Pike from the fact that for several days before the robbery his eyes followed her wherever she went, and she was very much annoyed by his attentions. She is a charming and accomplished young lady. The money was taken from her bedroom, and a key to fit the lock of her door was found in Pike's possession. The prisoner is of dark complexion, and a handsome young fellow. He wears rather ostentatiously a gold pin in his scarf, and says he has been a newspaper man in New York. His pretentions to the profession eventually dwindled down to the position of collector on a "patent outside." He stated that he is now in the employ of Emery Davis, of Jamestown, selling patent medicines. He says he reached Pittston a week ago, and stopped at the Eagle Hotel, where he first saw Miss Stark. He stated that he knew she was a single woman, and that her income was $20 a day.

Revenge is Sweet.

Some women are revengeful; therefore some women are sweet. We apologize; we didn't mean to sink into logic but so tell a little story. A one-legged and wooden legged New Haven man quarreled with and separated from his wife. One day he went to the house where she lived and stole a portrait of her from the wall. He loved the portrait, you see. It never jawed him. When she found it out (it refers to the portrait, and also to what had happened thereunto), she got mad and went to his house for it. He was asleep, and after hunting all over the house in vain (she wanted it because it reminded her of the time when she was young and pretty), she went to her slumbering ex-husband and took off his wooden leg as he slept, leaving a note saying that she would return the leg when he returned the portrait. He promptly sent the picture back, saying for his own consolation that he didn't want the old thing, anyway.

The railroad and river bituminous coal miners of the Pittsburg district in convention Friday adopted a resolution to accept no reduction in wages. Nothing else of importance was transacted.

J. M. Thompson, tank builder of Oil City, fell from a tank at Olean, a distance of twenty-five feet, striking on his head and shoulders. He has been unconscious ever since, and his injuries are probably fatal.

New Advertisements.

WILL be sold at public auction on Saturday, June 19, 1880, commencing at one o'clock P. M., in Walker township, about one mile east of Zion, a valuable farm, with good buildings, and several tracts of valuable timber land, the property of the late Adam Decker, deceased.

ADAM DECKER,
SAMUEL STAMM,
19-4s Executors.

Auditor's Notice.

IN the Orphans' Court of Centre county. In the matter of the account of Richard Conley and I. B Roan, executors &c. of Robert Roan, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the Executors to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M. Parties interested will please attend.

19-3t CLEMENT DALE, Auditor.

New Advertisements.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale, on the premises, in Harris township, on

SATURDAY, 19th DAY OF JUNE, 1880,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, late of John C. Bricker, deceased, to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Harris, in the county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the northeast corner of the lot owned by Mrs. Joseph Meyers, thence along said land and land of Elizabeth Boal west 50 rods to a stone, thence along lands belonging to Stover's heirs north 22½ degrees, west 60 rods to elm tree, thence along land belonging to Stover's heirs north 87½ degrees, east 64 rods to a stone, thence along Boalsburg and Bellefonte turnpike south 8 degrees, east 60 rods to place of beginning, containing 20 acres and 99 perches net measure, the greater part being heavily timbered with good white oak timber and all being land of excellent quality.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, balance in one year, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, with interest.

19-4s JOHN MUSSER, Jr., Executor.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

ALEXANDER & CO.,

Agricultural Implement AND SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including *SEEDS* of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the *OLIVER CHILLED PLOW*, made at South Bend, Ind. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows, made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Corn planter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrates them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osborne, either as separate mowers, combined reapers and mowers, single harvesters, or as combined reapers and binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

The greatest improvement of the age is the *NORRISTOWN GLEANER AND BINDER.* Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

The McHENRY GRAIN DRILL either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

The GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

Wagons, Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated *CONKLIN WAGON*, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the *CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS*, Carriages, Phaetons and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER and FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga Plaster, finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle Powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crops harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for mechanical and agricultural purposes exceed all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents for Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms, opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more particularly the scope of our business.

ALEXANDER & CO.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 6, 1880. 12-16-4f

ORGANS 13 stops, 3 set reeds, 2 knee swells, stool, book, only **$98.**
PIANOS, stool, cover and book **$210** to **$1600**
Illustrated catalogue free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 19-1w

GOOD AGENTS WANTED to sell RIDPATH'S
HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
An agent in Bridgeport, Conn., sold **70** copies and stopped; another agent was appointed in the same town who sold **190** copies, and he stopped; we then appointed another agent, who has sold up to date over **600** copies, all in the city of Bridgeport. It is the best one-volume history of the United States ever published. Plenty of territory still open. Address for descriptive circular and terms, PHILLIPS & HUNT, subscription book department, 805 Broadway, N. Y. 19-4w

MALT
UNFERMENTED
MALT BITTERS
TRADE MARK
Malt Bitters Company
MALT AND HOPS
BITTERS

THERE is no greater blood-purifying and life-giving principle in the world of medicine than **MALT BITTERS**, prepared by the Malt Bitters Company from *Unfermented Malt and Hops*. It is a perfect renovator of feeble and exhausted constitutions. It enriches the blood, solidifies the bones, hardens the muscles, quiets the nerves, perfects digestion, cheers the mind, and vitalizes with new life every fluid of the body. It is so, because it strikes at the root of all debility—enfeebled digestion and impoverished blood. Sold everywhere. 19-4w

$1500 TO $5000 A YEAR, or $5 to $10 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 24-1y

STATEMENT of the Aggregate Value of Real and Personal Property in Centre County, Pa., for the Year A. D. 1880.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS	Aggregate Value of all Real Estate Taxable	Aggregate Value of all Horses, Mules, &c	Aggregate Value of all Cattle	Aggregate Value of Household Goods in excess of $-00	Aggregate Value of all Pleasure Carriages	Aggregate Value of Trades, Professions, &c	Aggregate Value of all Property taxable for County purposes	Aggregate value of all Mortgages, Promissory Notes, Judgments, also Articles of Agreement and Accounts bearing Interest	Aggregate Value of all Hacks and Stages Kept for hire	WATCHES. Class 1 No.	WATCHES. Class 2 No.	WATCHES. Class 3 No.	Aggregate Value of Trades and Occupations over $300
Bellefonte Boro	$634000	$ 7135	$1855	$5850	$4170	$44005	$697015	51712	825	13	15	16	
Howard "	67305	1469	473		620	6045	75903	9300	20		2	1	
Millheim "	112278	2100	826	500	1140	10110	126954	9981	100		1		
Milesburg "	97887	1285	1005		350	6530	107057	9000		4	3		
Unionville "	54455	945	609	200	605	4765	61579	1800	120		3	1	
Philipsburg"	242263	5705	5365	400	1700	20575	276948	1796		6	11	13	350
Benner Township	401089	12749	4080		1010	6645	425564	1000		1		1	50
Boggs "	245343	10245	4456		400	19425	270969				3		
Burnside "	39925	3110	852	200	150	3225	47462						
College "	537141	13737	5670	1150	3126	11535	572359	22955	100	4	7	4	800
Curtin "	48187	3644	1837		330	3675	57673	1500					
Ferguson "	600662	15805	6459		2290	8610	633826	5944		1			
Gregg "	659935	13547	4477		2431	11800	692199	4250				4	
Haines "	520255	15240	5970	400	4305	14665	560835	7350		1		1	
Half Moon "	222066	5896	2451		1140	3655	235208	300					
Harris "	355524	8790	3438		1952	6250	375954	46675		3	2		
Howard "	167979	6135	2074	200	600	8785	185773	830		1	2	2	
Huston "	88514	4743	2369	300	280	3275	99421				3	5	
Liberty "	198911	9385	2868		950	9475	221589	1650				4	
Marion "	327169	7283	2651		1198	4105	342286	5619				1	
Miles "	481922	16010	6496		3965	15986	524313	14425		1	3		
Patton "	255668	7963	2811		1327	2980	270749	1250					
Penn "	311759	8095	2925		740	5185	328854	5550					
Potter "	850927	29773	7776		4927	20135	913540	6300	50	2			
Rush "	122370	3115	1625		25	10750	137885				2		
Spring "	525881	12460	3455	400	1245	19410	562851	11925	40	1	3	4	750
Snow Shoe "	68131	5930	2220		885	5910	87076			7			
Taylor "	78924	3206	1854	100		2815	86809						
Union "	101757	7388	2202		350	5035	116732	514				1	25
Walker "	594333	11535	4283		1840	7105	619096	2500				3	
Worth "	71678	3106	1382		225	3180	* 79570	500					
Total	$9084137	$257812	$95814	$9700	$44216	$350620	$9793030	$224617	$1255	45	62	68	$1925

The Commissioners hereby give notice that they will meet as a Board of Revision, as required by the Act of Assembly, at their office in Bellefonte, on the 24th day of May, inst., to ascertain and determine whether any of the valuations have been made ab ove or below a just rate and to revise, correct and equalize the same, according to the requirements of the laws relating to taxation.

ANDREW GREGG, }
GEORGE SWAB, } County Commissioners.
JACOB DUNKLE, }

Attest: HENRY BECK, Clerk.

Commissioners' Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 11, 1880.

Philadelphia On Price Clothing House.

The Philadelphia Branch of 26 North Third Street

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

The Largest Stock of Clothing Ever Brought to Centre County, Which They

Retail at Wholesale Prices.

A. STERNBURG can be found at this Store.

SAMUEL LEWINS,
Manager.

12-4tf.

Lawrence L. Brown—Coal, Grain, Plaster, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Grain! Grain! Grain!

LAWRENCE L. BROWN,

Dealer in

COAL, GRAIN, PLASTER, &c.

OFFICE, GRAIN ELEVATOR AND COAL YARD

Near South End Bald Eagle Valley Ralroad.

WILKESBARRE and SHAMOKIN

ANTHRACITE COAL!!

Best Qualities Always on Hand,

☞ WELL SCREENED, DELIVERED PROMPTLY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED. ☜

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN AND SEED.

Also keeps on hand a large stock of coarse grains which he sells at lowest market prices, either in small lots or by car loads. It is my endeavor to give good satisfaction to all those who favor me with their patronage, and by so doing I hope to have a continuance of the large trade I have enjoyed since succeeding the late firm of Shortlidge & Co.

11-26-tf

WITH IMPROVED LIGHT,

Added to an Immense Stock of Everything in Our Line, Bought Previous to the Late Advance in Prices,

We are now willing to share our advantages with our ever increasing trade.

MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

Of the celebrated Rochester make; best quality; better lined; better made and better fits than any other offered in any market, with prices equally as low.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AND GOOD FITS GUARANTEED.

CARPETS we are now offering at 25 per cent less than prices in first hands.

Body Brussels, Tapestry, 3-ply, Ingrain, Damask and Venetian, Rag, Cottage and Hemp, the largest assortment in the county. We invite a careful inspection by those intending to purchase.

OUR DRYGOODS WERE BOUGHT EARLY. OWING TO THIS FACT WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD, and our stock comprises everything under that head. Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! Ladies', misses', children's, men's, youths', boys'. The largest stock, the best assortment, superior quality, everything, and by honorable square dealing, low prices, no misrepresentation, good light, and prompt attention we defy all honorable competition.

SHOES.

C. HEWES & A. LOEB,

THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN THE COUNTY.

Bellefonte, April 14.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Salt for Trees and Vegetables.

I will give you a sketch of my experience with the use of salt in the orchard and garden. Young fruit trees can be made to grow and do well in places where old trees have died, by sowing a pint of salt on the earth where they are to stand. After trees are set I continue to sow a pint of salt around each every year. I twenty five acres in sandy soil for each one for seven years, and only produced twigs a few inches long in nine years.

Last spring I sowed a pint of salt around it and limbs grew from the tree three and a half feet long. In the spring of 1877 I set out twenty five trees, putting a pint of salt in the dirt used for filling, and then sowed a pint more on the surface, after each tree was planted. All grew as if they had never been taken from the nursery. Last spring I set thirty more, treating them in the same way, and they have grown nicely. The salt keeps away insects that injure the roots, and renders the soil more capable of sustaining plant growth.

In 1877 my wife had a garden 40 feet square. It was necessary to water it nearly every day, and yet the plants and flowers were inferior in nearly every respect. I then put a half bushel of salt on it, and the result was the flowers were very large and of great beauty.

I had some potatoes growing from seed that had wilted down as soon as the weather became hot. I applied salt to the soil till it was white. The vines took a new start, grew three feet long, blossomed and produced tubers from the size of a hen's egg to that of a goose egg. My soil is sand, but I believe salt is beneficial to clay as well.—*Chicago Times.*

Agricultural Wisdom.

Corn alone is not good feed for any breeding animals.

Feed the poorest fodder first and follow with a better quality.

Agricultural crops are like children; they need nursing and careful looking after every day.

"The liberal soul shall be fat." This applies in a remarkable degree to the fertilizing of one's field.

Mowing the grass off every year impoverishes the soil, while grazing of the sheep will enrich it.

Plant cabbages. If they bring a good price sell them; if not, feed them to sheep, milch cows and pigs.

It is as wrong to confine stock without roots of some kind, as it would be to deprive men of vegetables.

Keep calves growing well from the first, but do not get them too fat if you wish to have them the best cows.

The small farmer is the mainstay of the country's agriculture, since he continually works upon the quality of his products.

The simple fact that man can clear $30 from an acre of potatoes, does not demonstrate that he can clear a pro rata profit on 10,000 acres.

To insure a profit, pigs should be growing and thrifty from the time they are weaned till six to ten months of age, when they should be ready to slaughter.

Mixed husbandry is what we want. The farmer who grows something of everything adapted to his locality will be safer and in the long run will save more than he who devotes his energies mainly to one or two crops.

Cows Under the Weather.

Cows are very sensitive to the influence of the weather. In bright, clear days their vital forces are more active and vigorous, digestion is more rapid, and assimilation and waste are more active, and secretions which, like butter, depend upon the destruction of tissue, are more abundant. Lassitude is favorable to transudation, because it relaxes the delicate membranes and makes the passage of liquids easier and consequently more abundant. Thus while the fats in milk diminish, the albuminoids increase in muggy weather, and yet a given weight of milk makes less cheese than in fair weather. This loss in cheese is owing to the fact that it is as the albumen of the blood passes over into the milk vessels the major part of it is converted into caseine, which is coagulable by the rennet, while albumen is not.

Tomatoes.

"Do tomatoes cause tumors and cancers?" No; nobody will have either from eating any fruit or vegetables Inherited tendencies, with whatever lowers the standard of health, produces both. The acid of the tomatoes does not agree equally with all persons. To some it answers the same purpose as the apple and the pear, without more irritation of stomach or bowels, while it acts gently upon the liver and kidneys, for others the acid is too harsh, and the action upon the system such as requires them to be eaten temperately, if it all. It is thought cancers and tumors are more common than formerly. It may be true. There are many changed habits of living to account for this. Many persons have suffered from cancer who never eat tomatoes. If delicate persons who wish to eat them strain the seeds from them, they will find them much less liable to irritate the stomach.

Miss Corson's Teachings.

Potatoes, any time of the year, can be made mealy if boiled in salt and water and drained and then covered with a thick towel and left in back of the range five minutes.

To retain the color of any vegetable plunge it into cold water after boiling.

Cooks make the mistake of boiling things too much. After reaching the boiling point meats should simmer. The toughest meat can be made tender by so doing.

It is always best to underseason rather than to overseason food.

When anything is accidentally made too salt it can be counteracted by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and a tablespoonful of sugar.

Meats of any kind should not be washed, but wiped with a towel to preserve the juices and quality.

In selecting stable manure for garden uses, it is best from stables where sawdust has been used for bedding. It has an excellent mechanical effect upon the soil. But it is well to see to it that there is not too great a percentage of sawdust, as there is but little fertilizing value to it.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The committee of conference on the Indian appropriation bill reached an agreement this afternoon. The principal matter in controversy was the Senate amendment providing for the continuance of the board of Indian commissioners for whose expenses the House made no provision.

SPRINGFIELD, May 5.—The Tenth district Republican convention at Greenfield yesterday nominated Alpheus Harding, of Athol, and Timothy Merreck, of Holyoke, delegates to Chicago, with Elisha Bramhall, of Clinton, and William B. Hale, of Northampton, as alternates. All are for Edmunds, and against Grant and Blaine. An effort to send George William Curtis was defeated after quite a struggle.

HOUTZDALE, Pa., May 5.—Two hundred men were sent to the Houtzdale coal regions yesterday. They had just landed in New York city and were immediately shipped to this section. The striking miners are still firm and say they are bound to win. They behave themselves and allow none of their number to molest the new hands. It is said the trains taking the new "miners" to the region contains more women and children than men.

DUBLIN, May 5.—Lord Mayor Gray in presenting the freedom of the city of Dublin to Captain Potter yesterday, said it was an honor of which the corporation was jealous and that only three names had preceded that of Captain Potter upon the burgess roll, namely: The late Dr. Isaac Butt, William Gladstone and ex-President Grant. The certificate of freedom was enclosed in a casket of logwood and oak elaborately chased and adorned with Irish emblems.

LANCASTER, May 5.—The home for friendless children was damaged by fire to the extent of $160 early this morning. Shortly afterwards fire was discovered in a three-story brick building on Cherry street, occupied by Sylvester & Co., tobacco dealers, and Fraim & Bro., locksmiths. Loss on building about $1,000 and $2,100 on stock. Two men named Pennack and Shallas, employes of Fraim & Bro., aver that Lewis Sylvester fired the building. Lewis has had them arrested for slander.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.—At a special meeting of the directors of the Pennsylvania railroad held here today George B. Roberts was elected a member of the board of directors and president of the company, to take effect June 1st, upon the retirement of Col. Scott. A committee of five members of the board was appointed to prepare and submit at the next meeting a revised organization of the management of the affairs of the company. The position vacated by the advancement of Vice President Roberts was not filled today.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5—Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man employed on Stone's farm, on the west bank of Cooper's creek, near the terminus of Pine street, Camden, heard the report of a pistol. After looking through the bushes near the creek he found a young man lying on his back and bleeding profusely from a pistol wound in his right temple. A man was dispatched on horseback for Physician Morgan, who arrived in a short time. Dr. Morgan said at once that the young man had not many moments to live, and accordingly he was removed to the farm house, a quarter of a mile away, where he died in half an hour. When he was found there was clasped in his hand a breech loading piston, apparently new. His was identified as Lewis C. Brastow., Jr., of Wilkesbarre, and a student in the University of Pennsylvania.

BOSTON, May 5.—A shocking case of cruelty is reported from Lawrence, in this State, the victim being Etta Wood, 20 years of age, who, it is said, was for some time confined in the cellar of a boarding house in that city, kept by a Mrs. Kennon, deprived of all proper clothing and other comforts, terribly beaten and otherwise ill used. The discovery was made by a woman who, while passing the house, was appealed to by the girl from the cellar window. The police were informed, and the girl was taken from her prison and carried to the police station where she was attended by the city physician. She charges that she was frequently beaten by Mrs. Kennon with the meat mallet and potato masher, and that she was kept at work almost constantly. The affair has caused great excitement, and Mrs. Kennon, who denies the stories has been arrested. A thorough investigation will be made.

LONDON, May 5.—The correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* at Berlin says: "A well informed St. Petersburg correspondent writes me that war between Russia and China is almost certain."

HONG KONG, April 7.—Affairs between China and Russia are still threatening. Rumors are current of a conflict between the troops of the two nations on the Ili frontier, and of the Chinese forces having crossed the Amoor river. Chung How, late Ambassador to Russia, and contractor of the treaty at Livadia, was sentenced to decapitation. His sentence was approved. Lyung Choi, leader of the Kwangsi revolt on the frontiers of Anam some months ago, who was reported to have been captured and executed, is now said to be alive and at the head of his forces in the mountains. It is alleged that the execution was a fraud perpetrated by the Governor of Ewanfisi and the Imperialist General. Both were alarmed by the impatience of the central authorities at Peking with with the non suppression of the revolt, and some coolie, or unimportant officer, who was taken prisoner, is said to have been made to personate him, and be beheaded in his stead.

LONDON, May 4.—Upwards of seven thousand iron workers are on a strike in the north of England against a 5 per cent. reduction of wages awarded by arbitrators. A mass meeting to deliberate on the future action of the strikers will be held to-day.

The Burnley masters, in order to support the Blackburn masters in their notice to the spinners and carders of a reduction of wages, have decided to suspend the rule requiring notice before discharging hands. The Blackburn operatives are very determined, and it is feared if they strike another lock-out will ensue, involving the majority of the Lancashire manufacturers.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4.—At a meeting of the board of supervisors last evening the committee which had instructions to consider the utterances of Mayor Kalloch and report in reviewing the history of the labor agitation and the part taken in it by Kalloch, finding that he has encouraged the lawless and discontented, etc., they expressed the opinion that Kalloch is unscrupulous, unprincipled and devoid of integrity, and that the time has arrived to express condemnation of his acts and recommend that prompt action be taken to vindicate the fair fame of the municipality by a judicial inquiry into Kalloch's case. A motion to adopt the report was put by Mayor Kalloch, who announced that by viva voice vote it was carried. The roll was then called resulting in a unanimous vote for its adoption. A resolution was then adopted authorizing the finance committee to institute judicial proceedings against the mayor for his removal from office. Throughout the proceedings Kalloch appeared cool and unmoved, seeming to consider only the dignity of his position as presiding officer of the board.

BOSTON, May 6.—A fire broke out at 7 o'clock this morning in the upper part of Beebe's block, on the Otis street side, four upper stories of which were occupied by Whitten, Burdett & Young, wholesale clothiers, who were carrying a heavy stock of goods, and whose loss is estimated at from $200,000 to $250,000. The lower floor and basement were occupied by Simons, Hatch & Whitten, gentlemen's furnishing goods, whose loss wholly by water will be quite heavy.

LONDON, May 6.—The London correspondent of the Paris *Temps* says: "At his official reception Earl Granville, secretary of State for the foreign department, declared that the new British cabinet frankly adopted the maintenance of the treaty of Berlin; that it will enter into no continental alliance; that it will continue the present cordial relations with France; that it will support the Greek claims even beyond the demands urged by the French cabinet, and that it will endeavor to maintain the existing harmony in the Anglo-French control of Egypt."

Local Small Talk.

—Over thirteen hours are crowded into a day now.

—Ice carts have made their appearance on the streets.

—Four new counties are contemplated in this State.

—Postmaster Patton has been reappointed at Lewistown.

—Pen up your chickens and keep peace in the neighborhood.

—Mr. J. L. Heckman, of Hublersburg, has removed to Altoona.

—About every apple and peach tree in town is loaded with blossoms.

—A post office in Fulton county enjoys the short but sweet name of "Sis."

—The attendance at court this week is slim compared with last week.

—A number of our inhabitants are suffering from an attack of spring fever.

—Strawberries will have to come down before Bellefonte can stand a festival.

—Over four thousand employees of the Pennsylvania railroad reside in Altoona.

—Cucumbers are in the market, and we expect to hear of a lively case of colic directly.

—Think thrice before you drink twice.—*Ex.* And think twice before you drink at all.

—The tall form of 'Squire Courter, of Eagleville, was visible on our streets Thursday.

—If the farmers don't bring more eggs to town custard pies will become extinct. Cus-tard luck!

—The annual reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserves will be held at Harrisburg some time in July.

—A rumor comes from Tyrone to the effect that a new paper is shortly to be established at that place.

—A Duncannon infant swallowed twety-seven buttons and lived. A bright future is before that child.

—The lawns and gardens on Linn street are looking finer at this season of the year than for several years past.

—If Henry Ward Beecher ever visits McVeytown he'll hunt up the *Journal* man and whisper something in his ear.

—A party of young folks from town enjoyed themselves on the hills at the Forge, on Wednesday, gathering wild flowers.

—Jacob C. Walker, Esq., one of Boggs township's solid men, was in town Thursday, and as full of business as ever.

—Mr. W. H. Bartholomew, one of Spring Mills' energetic citizens, will shortly begin the erection of a new brick residence.

—The Mountain City Band has accepted an invitation from Gregg Post, G. A. R., to join in the Decoration Day ceremonies.

—Gordan & Landis are laying the foundation for a new machine shop, 30x60 feet, adjoining McCafferty's High street block.

—Columbia fishermen are up to all sorts of tricks. They sprinkle beef blood on stale shad to give them an appearance of freshness.

—It has been said, and with truth, that the man who knows all about his neighbor's business is a mighty poor hand to manage his own.

—We know of several men in town who might as well be at home watching their wives dig garden as to be loafing about the streets.

—Elmira has a sharp woman. She refused to receive a telegram from her husband in New York because it was not in his handwriting.

—A piece of charcoal put into a pot with boiling cabbage will remove the smell, it is said. But what does boiled cabbage amount to without the smell?

—Bob Burdette says there are two kinds of oranges grown in this country. One is the kind that is good to eat, and the other is the kind sold on railway trains.

—Hon. John Parker, of Lewistown, is the gentleman who is to deliver the oration at this place on Decoration Day, instead of J. W. Parker, as was stated in a late issue.

—The Osceola *Reveille* says, "At the zoological gardens there was but little attraction this week." It is just possible that this was owing to the editor's absence from town.

—The total amount of coal and coke shipped over the Pennsylvania railroad since January 1st has been 2,189,398 tons, of which 1,532,059 tons were coal and 259,339 coke,

—Our farmer friends inform us that the signs indicate that caterpillars will be numerous this season. If the ladies hear this they won't go near an apple orchard before fall.

—We see by the *Raftman's Journal*, Clearfield, that A. F. Martin, formerly of Bellefonte, has opened a tailoring establishment at that place on his own hook. Success to you, Al.

—Bellefonte merchants think it ought to read this way: "Loafers have no rights that store keepers are bound to respect."

—Secretary Taggart, of the Y. M. C. A., met with good success in his efforts to organize an association at Philipsburg.

—Mr. Charles McClure, of this place, has taken up his residence in Philipsburg, having secured a position in a store at that place. After a while all of Bellefonte will be over there.

—Mr. Willis, the gentleman who is to take charge of the Mountain City Band, brought an entire new set of music with him, and we expect to hear something "tony" one of these nights.

—A man named C. Oberheim, of Lock Haven, died Monday morning from the effects of a nail penetrating his foot some time ago. His sufferings are described as having been terrible.

—It is estimated that the organ grinder in town on Wednesday played "The sweet bye and bye" and the "Rocky road to Dublin" upwards of six hundred times, each. And still we ain't happy.

—Some of the discontented ones about town complain that they can't get anything to do to suit them. If they will be so particular they better go into the chimney-sweeping business. That's bound to soot 'em.

—The pay rolls at the shops in Altoona for this month have been made out, and under the new schedule, which allows the railroad and shop employees the ten per cent. advance, promised some time ago by the company.

—A. S. Abell, of the Baltimore *Sun*, has bought ten thousand acres orange land in Florida. If he's Abell to stand it, we are. He ought to make a printers' paradise out of it, and invite all us unlucky chaps down to spend the summer.

—Mr. John Wolf, who fell from a house last week and fractured his arm, walks out every pleasant day for exercises. John believe just what his physician told him, and does not expect to ever have the full use of his arm again.

—It's dangerous to be seen on the streets in consultation with a stranger nowadays. Everybody who sees you will take it for granted he is the new proprietor of the car works, and will follow you clear home to find out what his name is and all about it.

—Steele Parsons scared two boys nearly to death on Wednesday at the Court House by appearing on the steps and calling, in his gentle manner, for a witness who was wanted inside. The boys were sitting behind one of the pillars, and dug out in a hurry with their fingers in their ears.

—We suggest that the Reynoldsville *Paper* change its name. It's the worst named paper in the country. How does it sound to say, "a *Paper* reporter interviewed such a person," or the "*Paper* editor is absent on business," etc. The man who named it is probably a man of novel ideas and mighty poor taste.

—F. P. Crider & Son have completed all their arrangements for the erection of an extensive steam saw mill on Wallace Run, and work will shortly be commenced. The firm now has over fifty million feet of timber, which will be ready to work up as soon as the mill is completed and put in operation.

—Alexander & Co. do not propose to allow loafers to monopolize the platform in front of their place of business, and have posted up notices warning all such persons to stear clear of the premises. Since the posting of the notices it's painful to see the routed "take-it-easies" hunting around for a place to hang up on.

—A man near Philadelphia has brought out a mechanical grasshopper that can be made to jump over a small house. This is all well enough, we suppose, but if some of these inventive chaps would put in as much time clearing up cow pasture as they devote to amusing the people, agriculture would be more of a success.

—Mr. Willis, the new leader of the Mountain City Band, arrived in town last week, and was warmly welcomed by the boys. Mr. Willis is an accomplished musician, and no doubt the band under his efficient leadership will soon be able to waltz up to Altoona and capture "that 'ere big prize." The gentleman also intends, if possible, to form a class of young boys to perform upon instruments, having been granted permission by the Mountain City Band to use their room and "brass." The enterprise is a laudable one and should be encouraged.

Fooled Again.

Wednesday afternoon a man jumped out of Beck's barber shop and ran down High street in the direction of the depot like a racehorse. A few doors below two gentlemen sitting on the steps, who saw him dash by, rushed into the street to see what was up, and then got their hats and followed; a man driving a coal cart stopped his horses and fell out over the tail board in his hurry to alight, and rushed after them; a woman stuck her head out of a third story window and inquired where the fire was, and two men digging garden dropped their tools and joined in the pursuit; at Spring street a party of school boys, who thought the man in the lead was English, dropped their books and wheeled in, and three or four dogs got after a brindle cow and took her along with the crowd. When the cavalcade reached the depot the stranger was calmly sitting on a bench and fanning himself with a handkerchief. Some of the men in the gang began to look foolish and backed out. But one man finally asked what had happened, and then the discovery was made that the hero of the race was bound for Tyrone, but had made a big mistake in the time, and thought he only had a minute and a half to make the train, instead of two hours. That was all there was of it, and the crowd dispered and went home, most of 'em taking back streets.

Unruly Swedes at Houtzdale.

The Altoona *Sun* of Tuesday contains the following from Houtzdale: "About a dozen Swedes were in a saloon at Houtzdale drinking on Saturday night, and when they left they became very noisy and made threatening demonstrations toward a number of citizens and pulled their revolvers. It was understood that several of them were to be arrested today.

"The latest Houtzdale sensation is the arrest and placing under $800 bail of Captain Clarke's special policeman who attempted to rape a young Swedish girl recently. The girl is also under $100 bail to appear against the policeman.

"Forty-two of the new men employed in the Houtzdale mines left yesterday, and a number are making ready to go elsewhere to-day. A miner from that place who is in this city stated that there are between three and four hundred foreigners at work there, and the impression is that at least two hundred of them would leave this week. The foreigners are dissatisfied from various causes."

Chance to Enter the Navy.

An opportunity will be afforded in September next for twenty-five boys to win honor and distinction in the naval service of the United States, besides securing the best collegiate education that the Government can provide, in the speciality of engineering. A competitive examination will then be held at Annapolis, Md., to which boys between the ages of 16 and 20 years will be admitted. The studies to be examined in are arithmetic, algebra, philosophy, geometry, grammar and geography. The salary is $500 a year for each of the four years at the Academy, and after graduation is over $1,000 per year, with the rank and privileges of a cadet midshipman. Permits are given to any boy to present himself for examination without regard to Congressional districts. Nothing but talent and good training can insure the appointment of a cadet engineer. The engineer corps is by law authorized to be recruited from the class of cadet engineers, and all vacancies in the grade of assistant engineers are supplied from this source.

Smoke Ball Shooting at the Fair Grounds.

Another smoke ball match was shot at the fair grounds last Tuesday afternoon by members of the Sportsmen's Club, with the following remarkably good score:

H. S. Hale	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—	9
W. L. Malin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—	9
H. C. Valentine	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—	10
W. Wilkinson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—	9
T. Deschner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—	10

Messrs. Abbott and Wendell, two gentlemen from Philadelphia who were present, tried their hand at it, and shot 3 and 7 balls respectively.

—The Lancaster *Examiner* gives the following instance of longevity and numerous descendants. "Mrs. Susan Getz, of Newtown, this county, was surprised by 50 persons on Saturday, the 17th of April. She is 91 years old, her father was 105, her mother 96. She has had 9 children, 57 grand children, 114 great grand children, and 15 great-great-grandchildren. Most of them are living."

—The *Raftman's Journal*, of May 5th, says: It is reported that Harry English, the forger-murderer, appeared at Shawsville, the latter part of last week, with his rifle on his shoulder, and after having a few words with some persons in that neighborhood crossed the river into Bradford township. We can trace the rumor to no reliable source and give it for what it is worth.

Eagleville Items.

A large congregation assembled at the Baptist church on Sunday evening to hear a discourse by the pastor on the subject of "The Seamless Coat of Christ." The novelty of the subject created much attention.

Mr. Editor, could you not secure us forty or fifty young men to stand at the church door and gape at the ladies as they pass out. We are suffering great inconvenience for want of them.

A Beech Creek and Eagleville Christian Temperance Alliance has been organized, to meet on Friday night in the Baptist church of this place, the object being to convince church members of their duty in regard to the liquor question. 'Tis a sorry day for Christianity when professors of religion will sign applications for license to sell whisky.

On Saturday night last the "band of Bachus" and the "Modocs" were out in full costume on the corners. Their hilarity ended in a brutal fight between Bully Monigan, from Fowler's camp, and Billy Boone, of Eagleville, in which Monigan came out second best and badly chewed. We undertook to go home from lodge about 9 o'clock at night when we met a fellow uproariously drunk trying to walk on both sides of the street. By very adroit management we succeeded in getting by him.

In my next I will give you a brief history of Eagleville and its surroundings. LATROBE.

Unionville Brevities.

A few of our farmers have commenced planting corn.

Thomas Burnside, of your city, was doing our town last evening.

Leather's saw mill is now running on full time, and making excellent lumber.

We notice Dr. Russell sports a white hat. But that doesn't say he was one of the "Jefferson Club."

S. K. Emerick is erecting a large frame residence one mile below town. The builders are from Pennsvalley.

George Reeser is our butcher now, and we understand attends your curb stone market regularly. George sells good meat.

T. E. Griest, of the firm of A. J. & T. E. Griest, has been very sick since his return from Philadelphia, but is now able to be about again.

Fencing, grading road, planting trees, etc., are being rapidly pushed forward at our new cemetery, of which more anon.

Daniel Hall, our half millionaire blacksmith, has just completed two hundred and forty feet of very substantial stone pavement on two sides of his residence. The stone were dressed and laid by that prince of masons, John Emerick. MACK.

The Planets in May.

One of the May magazines gives the following information in regard to the movements of the planets in May: The feature of the month is the unusual number of planets doing duty as morning stars. Jupiter, Saturn, Venus, Mercury and Neptune form the shining quintet that sing together as they wait the coming of the sun. If mortal ears are not tuned to hear the music of the morning stars, mortal eyes will enjoy rare pictures on the celestial canvas during the mild May mornings. Venus, Saturn and Mercury rose within a few minutes of each other on the 1st instant. The loveliest picture of the month is unrolled on the 7th, for the slender crescent of the waning moon, only two days before her change, is then in close vicinity to the same shining trio. Throughout the winter Venus reigned alone as morning star, and Jupiter, Saturn and Mars, far asunder spanned the evening sky. Now they are all morning stars, grouped near each other and near the sun. And yet such is the variety and simplicity of the noble science of astronomy that an intelligent child can comprehend the movements of the planets.

A Model Fisherman.

Once in a while a fisherman who does not get angry at ill luck is discovered, but they are scarce. We heard of one Thursday. He was fishing for suckers from the trestle at the lime kilns, and in just half an hour lost four hooks and fifteen feet of line, without hauling in even a minnow, and to add to the unpleasantness of the situation, while he was unraveling his cord, a boy sneaked up and stole his bait. Most any man would have made some forcible remarks concerning such luck as this, and kicked his shoes off with rage; but this man made no such demonstration. He quietly folded up what was left of his line, and remarking that "he had caught about as many fish as he had expected to," slowly wended his way home, whistling a good old psalm tune. Fishermen should cut this out and paste it on the end of their rods.

—The gown worn by the bride of the Hon. Heister Clymer is thus graphically described by a reporter: It was of pearl-covered silk; and a soft tint of warmth seemed to blush in the rich fabric where it lay in thick as they swept forth in the long and ample court train about whose edges rifts of fine lace lay like rime, but ere you could define the gleam of a tint 'twas gone, and the pale pearl of the petticoat, flecked and shadowed by deep falls of superb duchesse in a pattern of oak leaves and roses alternating with scantily shirred puffs of the pearl-tinted silk, was simply and almost severely elegant." We don't know whether the reportor survived or not.

Prepare for War.

A gentleman who lives at Flemington, but works in this city, when on his way to work early Saturday morning had his attention called to a very well-defined English capital letter "W," formed on the ice in a small puddle of water in the road. After examining it and when about to start on, his attention was called to another letter, "A," of the same style. His curiosity became excited at this, but more so when on looking a little father he found the letter "R." of the same kind, all very plain and distinct. He says he is ready at any time to go before an Alderman and take oath to the above facts.—*Lock Haven Journal.*

—The following, which is almost beyond belief, we clip from the Sunbury *Daily:* On the farm of Peter Treon, in Little Mahanoy, occurred a little incident, a short time ago, that was the wonder of the neighborhood. A cat of Mr. Treon's having kittens they were killed. The mother was very much distressed, and taking to the woods hunted up two young squirrels and adopted them. She carried them around and treated them just like her own. On Sundays people would come for miles to see the cat and her strange young ones. She was still raising them from last accounts.

—Charles A. Schroyer, a former Bellefonte boy, and who wooed and won a Bellefonte lass, is now enjoying a lucrative sinecure in the shape of a superintendency of one of the departments of the Ohio Falls Car Company, whose extensive works are located at Louisville, Ky. This is a wealthy and an extensive concern, and Charley is one of the fortunate few who has the advantage of being one of the superiors. But we hope he, like many other Bellefonte boys who have risen to prominence in the outside world, won't forget his less fortunate friends at home.

—The season of the year is at hand when the average small boy would rather act as proprietor of a rod and line than hold the butt end of a garden hoe.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.* We hail with delight the appearance once more of the above item. We had been on the lookout for it for the last three weeks, but had come to the gloomy conclusion that it had been withdrawn from the track. Quite likely the *Telegraph* has had it locked up in its safe, thereby delaying its annual spring tour.

—Several capitalists have visited Bellefonte within the last three or four weeks to ascertain what the prospects were for locating manufactories here. As usual they were given to understand that if they desired land to locate on they could have any quantity they desired by covering it over six inches deep with greenbacks. Naturally enough, they left disgusted, and so we imagine it will ever be.

—A correspondent down the valley says he would like to have our paper but don't feel able, and wants to know if we'll take a tame bat for subscription. We have always had a hankering for a tame bat, and if our friend assures us that it is not a brickbat we shall close the bargain.

The Trouble of It.

The following, which is copied from the Cincinnati *Times*, should be a warning to all, especially to the young:

Three young men are waiting execution in Canton for the murder of an old man named Wattmough. The murder was perpetrated in cold blood for the sake of money. One of the young men has made this statement: "Yes, sir, I read the New York *Boys' and Girls' Weekly* and the *Boys of New York* every week. I never missed one. That's what got me into this trouble, the first scrape I was ever in. And if you are going to put anything in a paper about me I wish you would tell just what I say about this. It was reading those papers that got me where I am. I read them until I got it into my head that I wanted to have an adventure like some of the heroes I read about. So I started out on a tramp, and fell in with Mann and Wattmough, and here I am." There is no doubt this is the truth. And there is no doubt that the reading of such papers will lead other boys into similar crimes.

New Advertisements.

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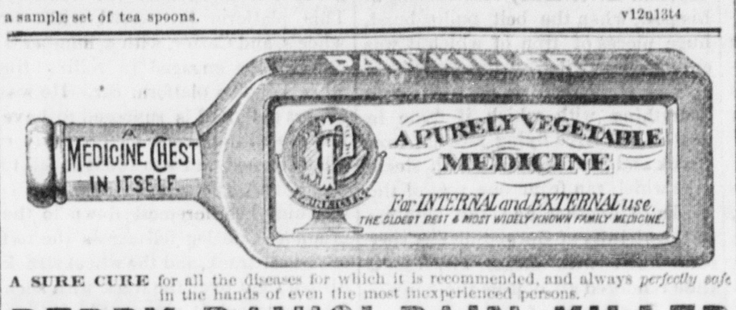
The Knives, Forks and Spoons (tea or table) sent out by the NEW ENGLAND SILVER PLATE COMPANY, of New Haven, Connecticut, have always given the best of satisfaction, as they are made of the purest of metals, steel, plated with pure nickel and silver. Any one needing a supply out to write for a circular, or send 85 cents for a sample set of tea spoons. v12n1314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THE OLDEST BEST & MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE.

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IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF FORTY YEARS' TRIAL.

PAIN KILLER should have a place in every factory, machine-shop, and mill, on every farm and plantation, and in every household, ready for immediate use not only for accidents, cuts, bruises, sores, etc., but in case of sudden sickness of any kind.

PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trusted friend of all who want a **sure** and **safe medicine** which can be **freely used internally or externally** without fear of harm and with **certainty** of relief.

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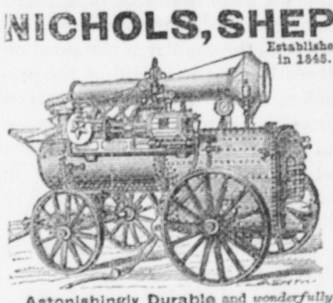

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THE STANDARD of excellence *throughout the Grain-Raising World.*

MATCHLESS for Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, Perfect Cleaning, *Rapid and Thorough Work.*

INCOMPARABLE in *Quality* of Material, *Perfection* of Parts, *Thorough* Workmanship, *Elegant* Finish, and *Beauty* of Model.

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takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the building opposite Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschner's gun store, on High street.

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Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—This is good weather for beating carpets.

—The private schools in town are well attended.

—A new G. A. R. Post is to be organized in Tyrone.

—Street pedestrians have begun to hunt the shady side.

—Smoking and chewing tobacco, cigars, etc., at Sechler's.

—Examine the fine line of white shirts at the Bee Hive.

—Has anyone heard of any more fish wardens going wrong?

—Pure confectionery, in large or small quantity, at Sechler's.

—Croquet sets have been planted on several lawns about town.

—Saturday was more like a July scorcher than the 8th of May.

—Census takers will commence on the first Monday of next month.

—The warm weather is fast bringing out the leaves on our shade trees.

—Thieves are operating in the upper end of Pennsvalley, so we hear.

—A runaway on Spring street yesterday afternoon created some excitement.

—These warm, sultry days have created a lively demand for ice cream.

—Mr. John Ludwig, of Philipsburg, spent Sunday in town visiting his friends.

—There are about twenty steam saw mills operating in the forests of Pennsvalley.

—Everybody goes to the Philadelphia branch for nobby spring suits. Styles to suit all.

—Choice canned fruits, in as good condition as the day they were put up, at Sechler & Co.'s.

—The Evangelical church, at New Berlin, Union county, is to be disposed of at sheriff's sale.

—If you want a poor cigar don't go to Harry Green's for it. He keeps only the finest brands.

—Gentlemen's underware, a varied assortment and first-class goods, at the Philadelphia branch.

—The West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church will meet in Rebersburg on the 19th inst.

—Boys, hold on to your old iron and be hopeful. A big circus is headed this way from Cincinnati.

—We would like to see business so lively in Bellefonte that loafers would be ashamed to show themselves.

—Benjamin Rich, one of Unionville's "big" men, was in town on Saturday, and spent a few minutes with us.

—Mr. Z. D. Thomas, of Aaronsburg, has concluded to try his luck in Illinois. He goes to Altamont, Effingham county.

—Fires were raging on the mountains west of Bellefonte yesterday, and the smoke driven through the town by the winds.

—The cornerstone for Madisonburg's new Reformed church was laid on Sunday, the 2d inst., with appropriate ceremonies.

—W. A. Morrison, Esq., has changed his office quarters, and will be found with John F. Potter, Esq., a few doors farther up the hill.

—Up in Clarion county when a cow is run into by the trains and mashed up, the local papers simply say "another bovine pulverized."

—Lock Haven people are astonished at Mr. Forepaugh's mammoth show bill's, which are the biggest things on boards ever seen down there.

—They make a circular saw do a heap of work in the Clearfield shingle mills. One firm is cutting 14,000 shingles a day with one saw.

—A destructive fire is raging on the mountains near Pine Grove. The mountains in the vicinity of the State College are also burning.

—Eight clear, pleasant days in succession, without rain or clouded sky, is not often seen at this season of the year. Nothing mean about May.

—Lock Haven feels pretty sure of that pulp factory. Next to having it located here at Bellefonte, we will be glad to see our neighbor secure it.

—Buttercup and Pinafore are two new postoffices recently established in Butler county. We expect shortly to hear of one called Dick Deadeye.

—Nearly all the trees in the large orchard on Congressman Yocum's farm, below town, are in blossom and give promise of an abundant crop.

Wagner's Case Postponed.

Between fifty and sixty persons assembled in Justice Rankin's office Friday to witness the trial of John A. Wagner, Fish Warden of Centre county, on the charge of violating the fish laws, preferred against him by Sportsmen's Club, of this place. A great deal of interest was manifested in this case by all parties, since it was the first instance of a man in this vicinity being prosecuted for violating the game laws, and the people, sporting men in particular, were anxious to learn the decision of the court in the matter. How well they learned it remains to be told. The attorneys employed in the case were a little tardy in making their appearance, and upon their arrival went into secret session to arrange the preliminaries. This inspired George Gross, the eminent trappist, to remark that "Wagner's all right, by thunder," and that individual evidently thought favorably of it, also, for he immediately lifted in a fresh wad of fine cut and looked as unconcerned as a Leadville undertaker. Even Deschner, the club's treasurer, perched on the edge of a table, and looking as serious as a Cape Cod owl, was forced to smile at the "awful" situation; Secretary Geisinger, however, maintained his sober exterior, and calmly awaited the opening of court. Finally A. O. Furst, Esq., of counsel for defendant, appeared and addressed the justice. He stated that two of defendant's witnesses were absent, which pleced his client to a disadvantage; he also stated that, being court week, most of his time had been engaged, and he had not had a favorable opportunity of giving the case his attention. In consideration of this he requested an extension of time for the trial.

C. T. Alexander, Esq., then arose and said that, as counsel for plaintiff, he had no wish to take advantage of defendant's position; that a fair trial only was desired, and if, owing to adverse circumstances, his case had been weakened, he would not oppose a postponement of the trial. The justice said that, although he was prepared to try the case, if it was the wish of the counsel on both sides that the matter be postponed, he was willing to grant it, and the hearing was laid over. It is generally thought that this virtually ends the matter; but the members of the club say the end is not yet. A hearing will be insisted upon, and if the case is lost before the Justice, the intention is to take it into court.

P. S.—Since writing the above we learn that Wagner's attorneys have admitted that he is guilty of a violation of the law and can be convicted.

—Professor Grumbrecht, formerly teacher of German at the Academy in this place, who has been traveling in Europe for a year or so, is back on a visit. During his absence the professor visited all the educational centres of the old world, for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the modes there in use, and while in Paris attended a very able course of lectures in French.

—Four legged chickens are becoming numerous around the country. A Lewistown man now boasts of having one in his possession, which he has preserved in alcohol. Just imagine a brood of four legged chickens wading into things in general in a garden! The mothers of these four legged monsters ought to be hunted up and killed.

—Have you laid in your supply of groceries for this month? If not, go right to Sechler & Co.'s and purchase enough to last you through the month, and have them sent around to your house. By doing so you will obtain pure goods, save money and live happily during the month.

—Smith and Mrs. Miller, the Jersey Shore murderers, have both been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The defendants offered no evidence, and the case went to the jury after a short trial. A motion for a new trial was made.

—James Caldwell, an employe at the Snow Shoe railroard yards, has but four perfect toes on his right foot. The reason of this is that while engaged in moving cars on Saturday a heavy iron bar fell on the other one and mashed it.

—The meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was held last Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Reed, Allegheny street. The meeting was interesting and largely attended, about fifty members being present.

—A small party of Bellefonters, Mr. Lawrence Brown and wife, Mr. John C. Miller and Miss Nannie Harris, drove from this place to that ancient burg called Huntingdon, on Saturday, to spend the Sabbath.

—The partnership of Walter & Deininger, publishers of the Milheim *Journal*, has been dissolved, the former gentleman retiring. Associate editor R. A. Bumiller succeeds him.

Horrible Accident at Johnstown.

Early on Thursday morning last a fly-wheel burst in the Gautier Steel Works, at Johnstown, instantly killing Michael Kearney, the engineer, and doing a great deal of damage to the machinery and building. We quote from the Altoona *Tribune*: "The works had just been started for the day, and Mr. Kearney was standing at his post, when the belt pulley burst, huge pieces of iron of which it was constructed flying off the swiftly revolving shaft, dealing destruction to everything with which it came in contact. A large flying piece of iron struck and severed a six inch steam pipe which ran from one part of the works to another, and the building in the vicinity of the engine was very soon filled with steam, which for a time rendered all objects there invisible. The work of destruction was accomplished in a moment, and when search was made Mr. Kearney was found lying on his back in the pit of the main driving pulley, a broken, bleeding, mangled corpse. The body was immediately removed, to await the arrival of relatives of the deceased, by whose direction it was prepared for the grave before being taken to the home of the stricken widow and her children. A careful examination of the body was made by Mr. Larry Furlong and Mr. James, and it was found that a great hole had been torn in the victim's stomach, from which the entrails protruded; that his left collar bone had been broken and the left arm nearly severed from the shoulder, and that both legs were fractured, the left at the ankle and the right at the knee. The face was not disfigured in the least, though the lobes of both ears were nearly torn off. The belt pulley which burst was eleven feet in diameter, and weighed several tons. It was cast in two pieces, which were securely bolted together, and was believed to be perfectly sound. It is thought that the first piece which flew off struck Mr. Kearney in the stomach, and that the other injuries to his person resulted from his being thrown into the pit where the body was found.

Besides the piece of iron which severed the steam pipe, as noted above, other portions of the pulley flew against the main driving pulley, breaking a great piece out of its broad rim, and also wrecking a smaller driven pulley close by. A piece of iron which would weigh at least a quarter of a ton was thrown a distance of nearly one hundred and fifty feet, passing through the side of the steel works and through the narrow frame boiler house in the rear of the main building, on the bank of the Conemaugh river."

Sunday's Blaze.

About half-past four o'clock on Sunday afternoon smoke was seen issuing from the dwelling house on Water street owned by Mr. Samuel Vantries and occupied by Mr. George Whippo. Several men ran to the house, and as the family were all away, the door was forced open, when the interior of the building was found to be all ablaze.

The alarm was given and the fire companies promptly responded. The Logan attached to the plug in front of the Methodist church and laid their hose down over the embankment to Water street, thereby saving considerable time, and in a very few moments had a powerful stream on the burning building. The Undine reeled off their hose on High street and were ready for action if called upon, but their assistance was not needed.

The fire was extinguished in about twenty-five minutes, not, however, until the greater portion of the roof had been burned and the interior pretty badly gutted. The furniture which we are informed, was insured, was mostly destroyed. The origin of the fire is not known.

—S. D. Ray, Esq., is the way to write it now, that gentleman having been admitted to practice at the bar of Centre county. In preparing himself for his station in life Mr. Ray has been a close and observing student, and as a result of his labors passed a very creditable examination. We extend to our legal friend our congratulations on his very favorable prospects and wish him abundant success in his chosen profession during the coming years. Mr. Ray is located at present with J. G. Love, Esq., south west corner of the Diamond.

—Mrs. W. F. Shamp, of Walker township, died on Thursday. She fainted on Tuesday, and her relatives thought her life had fled, but she revived and lived until Thursday. Mrs. Shamp was a daughter of Jonathan Royer. She leaves a husband and six children to mourn her loss.

—Accident policies of Fidelity & Causualty Co., of New York, issued by W. B. Rankin, cover cuts, stabs, dislocation, fractures, broken bones, ruptured tendons, bruises, gun shot wounds, crushing or mangling, and all ordinary accidents at reasonable rates.

Crushed by a Car Wheel.

On Saturday morning a man named James Carter was crushed to death by a car wheel falling on him at the Altoona shops, making the sixth employee that has been killed at those works within a few months. The *Tribune* says he was engaged on a platform about five feet above the ground, situated near the foundry. This platform is covered with car wheels, and Carter, with a number o others, was engaged in rolling the wheels on to a platform car. He was expert at it, and is supposed to have become a little careless. Presently a wheel turned and was about to fall to the ground. It caught his foot, throwing him headforemost down to the ground. One leg fell across the rail of the car track, and the wheel struck his leg right over the track with such force as to cut it almost off. It then fell forward on his breast. The young man was picked up and carried to the physician's office, but never rallied and died in a short time. He knew that he would not get better, and had his friends called around him, all of whom he bid farewell.

Circus Recollections.

Forepaugh's circus was in Altoona yesterday, and as one of the incidents the *Sun* has the following: The circus is comin'," remarked an old lady from the country as she stood on Eleventh avenue awaiting the procession, "with no end of trained horses and caramels, hypothenuses, and other bedizens of the forest and jungle." And then, turning to her companion, she remarked and in a lower tone, "How well I remember the first time Daniel took me to the circus! As we entered the tainted enclosure I said to him, 'How terribly the wild animalcules growl, don't they?' I was eenamost frightened to death until Daniel told me it was only the vendoes of peanuts and prize packages plying their rogation."

Corner-stone Laying.

The ceremony of laying the corner-stone of a new church building to be erected by the Evangelical denomination, near Howard, during the coming summer, will take place next Sabbath at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. All are cordially invited to attend.

—Just as soon as we get our big hotel built on Halfmoon hill, and everything in running order, our next project will be the transforming of the island at the rear of Bayard's foundry into a summer concert garden, with a bath house on one side and a boat house on the other. Then if we can make arrangements for drowning one or two people during the season, and get up one or two startling elopements, we can have a Cape May right here at home.

—The Garman House, with its superior facilities, offers greater inducements to commercial travelers and visitors who desire to spend a few days in town, than any other hotel in Bellefonte. The house is well furnished, from basement to garret, the table fare is first class, and the proprietors are accommodating and keep a sharp lookout for the comfort of their guests.

—The street sprinkler of Messrs. Spangler & Dolan is quite an institution, and receives the hearty support of the business men with one or two exceptions, who, while doing business in this liberty-loving land and claiming to be Simon-pure Freedmen, are nevertheless contemptible enough to stick to foreign customs.

—About half-past ten o'clock on Saturday evening those of our citizens who happened to be on the streets witnessed a very pretty sight in the heavens. The spectacle was that of a brilliant but small meteor, which shot across the sky in a northeriy direction.

—An insurance agent informs us that the losses from fire are heavier during the month of May in the country than at any other season of the year, which is owing to the prevalence of mountain fires.

—Spruce gum is said to be going out of the market. Ladies need not be alarmed, however, as a new article has been discovered that is said to be much more "chawable."

—Billy Thomas has returned from his bridal trip, and is again at his post in the depot. He is in good spirits and feels well, and doesn't seem to have grown old a bit.

—"What's in a name?" is often asked. There is a man in Reading by the name of Strouts, and if you'll take the trouble to examine you will find a trout in his.

—The stirring drama, "Under the Gaslight," will be presented at the Opera House on Friday evening, the 14th, by Oofty Goofty's New York Combination.

—Nobby hats in felt and straw, novelties in ties, shirts, collars, etc., at the Bee Hive.

Carelessness in Crossing Railroads.

If teamsters are not more careful we shall have occasion to chronicle another railroad accident at the mill crossing. We saw a covered wagon pass over the crossing the other day and the wheels had scarcely left the track when an incoming train shot by. We almost expected to see the team stove to pieces and the driver killed or fatally injured, and if the train had not slacked up before reaching the crossing such would undoubtedly have been the result. People cannot be too careful in approaching railroad crossings, as they are liable to be deceived both in the distance and the speed of a train, and in attempting to cross over discover when it is too late that they have not time to make the passage, and being unable to turn back, are caught on the track and suffer disastrous consequences. It is much wiser to wait in safety a few moments till a train passes than to urge your horse forward and run the risk of losing your life as well as the lives of those entrusted to your care.

—For good reliable goods and low prices, go to the Bee Hive.

—A young man from out of town, who is in the habit of hitching his team before a certain residence on Linn street every Saturday evening, and leaving the beast there stamping and pawing and crunching his bits until twelve or one o'clock, is reminded that such treatment is a species of cruelty to animals, and one of these nights he need not be surprised if his team is seized and put up in a livery stable and a bill of costs presented to him. Our attention has been called to this matter by a number of our citizens who have been greatly annoyed by the practice.

—For Accident Insurance, go to W. B. Rankin, agent of Fidelity & Causualty Co. of New York, Bellefonte, Pa.

—We are glad to learn that we are to be favored next week with another one of those delightful musical entertainments for which Bellefonte is becoming so noted. This will consist of choice selections alternately by the choral society and the orchestra. These societies are doing much toward improving the musical education of the public by familiarizing them with selections from the old masters. The present concert, on account of its variety, will in all probability be the most pleasing one yet given. We will give the programme in a future issue.

—A heated discussion on "the rights of tax-payers" took place between Billy Jones and George Whippo in Weaver's cigar store on Saturday. Both gentlemen presented their side of the question in a very vigorous manner, and brought down the house several times. They do say, however, that it looked a little showery towards the end of the debate, the latter gentleman so far forgetting himself as to threaten to chew Billy's ear, which would have been an awful calamity had it been carried into execution.

—For dress goods, carpets and shoes, go to the Bee Hive.

—Mr. George Walker, formerly of this place, now of Tyrone, has secured a position in the Ohio Falls Car Works, at Jeffersonville, Ind. He will leave in a few days for his new field of labor, and was in town yesterday giving his friends a goodby "shake." George is a steady young man and a good mechanic, and we feel confident will give satisfaction in his new position.

—Hungarian grass seed, the only strictly prime seeds in Bellefonte, is for sale by Alexander & Co.

—Mr. John Linn returned on Wednesday from Stormstown and vicinity where he has been visiting several weeks in the hopes of building up his health. He is looking much better than when he left us, and says his condition has been very materially improved by his sojourn on the farm, which his friends hereabouts will be glad to hear.

—Sugar beets and mangel wurzel seed for sale by Alexander & Co.

—The bathing season is approaching, but as no nobody seems to be taking any interest in the erection of a public bath house, we suppose all those who want to indulge in this healthful exercise will be compelled to paddle around over the rocks and roots at the mill dam, as usual, or charter a washtub.

—Young men, go to the Bee Hive and get your suits made. Best goods, best fit for least money.

—A second hand spring wagon and a nearly new truck wagon, also two entirely new buggies, one open top, the other a leather top with gum centres, all for sale by H. K. Hicks, at the lowest prices.

—The sidewalk before the Centre county bank property, on High street, is being thoroughly repaired, and when finished will greatly improve the appearance of that section of the street.

Hublersburg Notes.

Mrs. Annie Seltzer and daughters, of Lock Haven, spent the Sabbath among relatives here.

Mr. Frank Geary and his young friend, Mr. Robb, also of Lock Haven, spent a few days here enjoying our country life.

Mr. Frank Taylor, the well-known basket-maker, is engaged in collecting willows for baskets.

Solomon Moist, an old citizen of this township, has gone to Lebanon, Pa., to spend the remainder of his days.

The young folks are anticipating enjoyment at a sociable on Thursday evening, at Mr. Callahan's.

A few days since while Israel Yearick was burning a new ground the fire broke out and destroyed considerable fence.

Another Sudden Death.

Mrs. Sarah Brooks, of Boiling Springs, wife of James Brooks, died very suddenly on Friday last of heart disease. She fell to the ground while walking in the garden, we are informed, but revived sufficiently to crawl to the porch, a few rods distant, where she expired in about twenty minutes. She was but thirty years of age, and is said to have been a robust, healthy-looking woman. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon.

—Samuel Lewins, at the Phiadelphia branch store, keeps the finest and largest stock of ready-made clothing to be found in the county. Go and look at the goods whether you buy or not.

—*I am the only dealer in Bellefonte selling Onondaga Plaster*, and as it is proved to be the best in market by comparative analysis, farmers will do well to call and see me before buying any other. LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

—Our drug stores are now supplied with "Malt Bitters," the new food medicine which has done so much good and comes to us so highly recommended. Try it. It may save you heavy doctors' bills. 19 4w

—Buy your beef at Sechler's meat market and build up your constitution. His steaks, roasts, chops, etc., are tender, juicy and palatable, and everybody patronizes his market.

—If you doubt that Sechler & Co.'s is the most popular grocery in the county, just watch the doors and see the crowds coming out with bushels of goods.

—Harry Green's cigars still maintain the lead. He sells none but No. 1 goods and consequently his patronage constantly increases.

—The gentlemen's and boys' clothing for sale by Samuel Lewins, at the Phi'adelphia branch, is of the finest material and well made.

—Farmers, when you come to town call and see the implements, especially the grain binder, at the store of Alexander & Co.

—The great and wonderful discovery, Days Kidney Pad, is a most fortunate one to the poor victims of kidney disease.

—Gentlemen needn't wear their last summer's suits when such great bargains are offered at the Philadelphia branch.

—Cultivators and shovel plows of the most improved and substantial make for sale at low prices by Alexander & Co. 19 2t

—A large assortment of parasols and umbrellas at the Bee Hive.

—All the latest novelties are to be found at the Bee Hive.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 11, 1880.

Our curb market is moderately well attended and the patronage to our stores is irregular.

GRAIN.

The deliveries of wheat are very light and prices are irregular, with a downward tendency. Those of our farmers who have held their wheat for higher figures, will wait a long time for $1.45, the highest figure of last winter, unless some unforeseen calamity befalls the growing crop. Wheat will go down, down, down. At Philadelphia red was $1 27@$1 28; amber, $1 30@$1 31.

In our market hay has been equal to gilt-edged paper, choice timothy selling for fallacious prices. The dry weather is now bulling the market and a "corner on hay" is among the probabilities. Many farmers are looking to the cultivation of Hungarian grass for relief.

The average quality of butter offered in our market does not improve—cart grease is abundant and cheap.

Whitewheat per bushel	$1 15
Amber wheat	1 15
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, cob	45
Corn, shelled	50
Oats new	40
Cloverseed	4 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 40
Flour, wholesale	5 75@6 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$22 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	20 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 7 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	9
Hams, sugar cured	
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	8
Potatoes per bushel	25
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small Onions per quart	